

as Thou bidst me come to Thee,
Lord, my God, I come."

After a cry is stealing,
Full of human pain;
From the hearts so hopeless,
Woe, weary, sinful men,
In the sweet voice of the Master
And in the hero's soul,
Who will go and bring those wan-
derers home?"

"Will," the brave lad shouted,
"I'll live to live or die."
He rushed into the battle's thickest
fray,
His souls so lost and sinful,
Bringing them to God,
He teaching vile, polluted lips to
praise:

Another voice is pleading,
Voice of friends and home,
They make this needless sacrifice?
They say:
"Mother's hair is whitening,
Wants her boy at home;
Do not leave, and break her heart,"
We pray.
In holy desperation the soldier presses
on,
Victory wins for Jesus every day:
Nigh the battle rages sorely,
Faith is strong and bright,
These are the words his comrades hear,
Heim say:

2nd Chorus.
Take this word to mother,
Tell her, though I love her,
Jesus Christ depends on me,
I'm not coming home.
Tell her sons are dying,
My help they're crying,
Jesus bids me fight for Him,
I'm not coming home."

Coming Events.

NEUT-COL. MARGETTS

Territorial Secretary,
Accompanied by the PROVINCIAL
OFFICER, will visit
EASTERN PROVINCE

John V., Saturday, Sept. 15.
John III., Sunday, Sept. 16.
St. John, Monday, Sept. 17.
St. John, Tuesday, Sept. 18.
St. John, Wednesday, Sept. 19.

NEWFOUNDLAND

John I., Sunday, Sept. 23.
John, British Hall, Monday, Sept.
John I., Tues. and Wed., Sept. 24
and 25.

BRIGADIER GASKIN

and
THE STAFF BAND
will visit
St. John, Sunday, Sept. 16.

JOR and Mrs. HARGRAVE

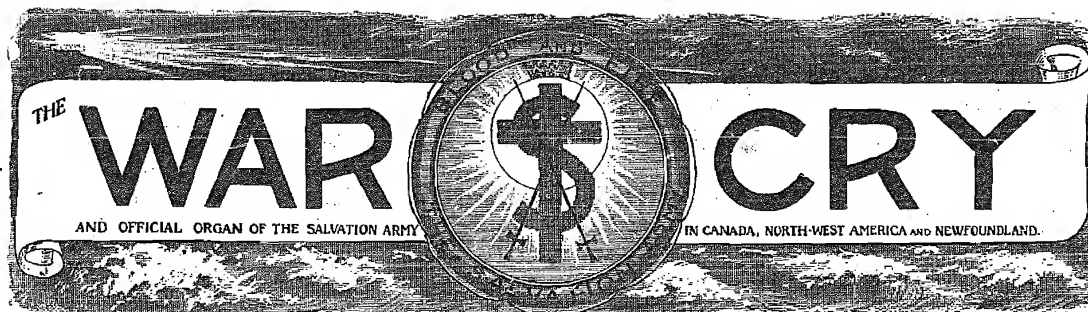
will visit
St. John, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Sept.
16, 17, 18.
St. John, Tues. and Wed., Sept. 19, 20.
St. John, Thurs. and Fri., Sept. 21, 22.
St. John, Westminster, Sat., Sun., and
Mon., Sept. 23, 24, 25.
St. John, Whitecourt, Tuesday, Sept. 25.
St. John, Vernon, Wednesday, Sept. 26.
St. John, Sunday, Sept. 30.

MAJOR PICKERING

accompanied by the
Salvation Hand Bell Ringers
will visit
John V., Saturday, Sept. 16.
John III., Sunday, Sept. 16.

MAJOR TURNER

will and conduct Special Meetings
at the following places:
St. John, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Sept.
16, 17, 18.
St. John, Tuesday, Sept. 19.
St. John, Wednesday, Sept. 20.
St. John, Thursday, Sept. 21.
St. John, Friday, Sept. 22.
St. John, Sat. and Sun., Sept. 23
and 24.
St. John, Monday, Sept. 24.



16th Year. No. 52

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 22, 1900.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Comptroller.

Price, 5 Cents.



THE BATTLE ROYAL OF THE AGES.

(See article on p. 3.)

This allegorical picture represents Man-soul, after conversion, aided by two angels, Faith and Grace, battling against its ancient enemies, the World, the Flesh and the Devil. The Angel of Grace is seen throwing the Devil back into the open mouth of Hell, yawning to swallow Man-soul. The latter has his foot on the serpent Sin, and is wrestling with the "body of this death," the Flesh, which is loosing its grip, while Faith aids him in his ascent to God.

Musings and Maxims.

By S. A. MONK.

To be faithful is to be true to our convictions.

Idle words are words spoken without being weighed.

A gossiping tongue is the devil's favorite tool.

To trust man and to be deceived is better than to distrust.

To truly and consistently love your neighbor, will ultimately compel your neighbor to love you in return.

True faith cannot be deceived, because it sees the invisible and grips the very throne of God.

It is good to think twice before you speak, but it is better to speak only that what you feel.

"As a man thinketh, so is he." Watch your thoughts and give no shelter to suspicious ones.

"Prove all things," does not mean to accept or tolerate them until proved to be bad, but means to examine first their value and reject at once all that is evil and doubtful.

Many otherwise sane Christians are as unreasonable in their efforts to save souls as the man who uses the lawnmower in winter and snow-shovel in summer.

Stu gives weight, salvation wings, to the soul.

Love, like heat, expands the heart; selfishness shrivels and freezes it.

As a fan cools the heated face, so sound judgement tempers blind zeal.

To trust in a clean heart is unwise, rather trust in Him Who cleanseth it.

Death's Glorification.

"We have the most satisfactory evidence which morals can give of future glorification in the fact that many are glorified before our eyes in death. Amidst the humiliation, pains, and agonies of physical dissolution we see the cool emerging from the wreck of its physical environment, triumphing over him who hath the power of death, and in regal majesty pluming its wings for its final flight, and in view of such a victory, human reason, is less than Divine revelation, declares: 'Death is swallowed up in victory.'"

Refined Brutality.

"Let me take you to another scene. Here is His Grace the Duke of Radelet, and the Right Honorable Seducer Fitz-Sunneless, and the Gallant Colonel Swearer, with half the aristocracy of a country—made and remade—mounted on horses worth hundreds of pounds each, and which have been bred and trained at a cost of hundreds more, and what for? This 'splendid field' are waiting whilst a poor little timid animal is let loose from confinement and permitted to fly in terror from its strange surroundings. Observe the delight of all the 'gentlemen' and 'noble ladies' when a whole pack of strong dogs is let loose in pursuit—and then behold the noble chase. The regiment of well-mounted cavalry and the well-trained pack of hounds all charge at full gallop after the poor, frightened creature. It will be a great disappointment if, by any means, it should escape or be killed within so short a time as an hour. The sport will be excellent in proportion to the time which the poor thing's agony is prolonged, and the number of miles it is able to run, in terror of its life. Brutality! I tell you that, in my judgment, at any rate, you can find nothing in the vilest back slams more utterly, more deliberately, more savagely cruel than that!"—Catherine Booth.



Bible Readings from Jamaica.

X.—REMEMBER LOT'S WIFE.

By ADJUTANT PHILLIPS.

IN the first book of the Bible, nineteenth chapter, you may read, How God's wrath rained down on Sodom, notwithstanding He agreed that if it contained ten righteous, He would spare that city great from the fruits of disobedience, and its dire predicted fate. When He could not even ten find, out of all the people there, down from Heav'n He sent two angels, that He might Lot's family spare. But Lot's sons by marriage mocked him; said that he must let them be; Even Lot, his wife, and daughters, seemed in no great haste to flee: So the angels had to hold them by their hands and lead them out—Leaving their "dear home" behind them; their belongings all about! When they'd brought them out the city, these directions plain they gave, "Look not back! escape! nor tarry! or your lives you will not save!" God would have them up the mountain, but poor Lot said, "I would die;" He preferred a plain salvation; not one sanctified and high! Just like many a modern Christian, who will rent a house at Zoar, And then wonder at the leanness of their souls, and why they're poor! When the Lord made one concession, Mrs. Lot thought she could halt; So she looked back, 'tis related, and became a piece of salt! And, right down the countless ages, this a warning word has been—"Oh, remember Lot's wife!" Comrades, may God keep our memory green! Then the fire rained down on Sodom; Abram saw the sight so grand—It was like a fiery furnace, lighting up for miles the land. And, between the fire and Zoar, for the sake of just one fault, She, who had escaped from Sodom, had been turned to lifeless salt!

Disobedience banished Satan, from, 'tis said, the realms of bliss; And, since then, what countless shipwrecks, have first sprung a leak through this.

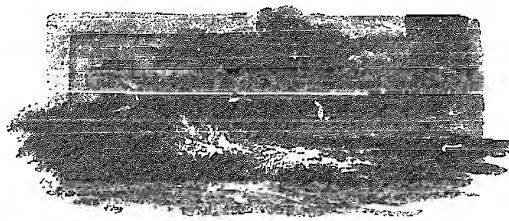
There was Eve, then many others, far too numerous to tell; From one disobedient action, they have drifted on to hell. Some from sin have been converted (notwithstanding what they say, Who say that if once converted, you must get there anyway.) And have left Destruction City, 'till, it may be, greed or pride, Has again their feet entangled—turned their pilgrimage aside.

So with Lot's wife; 'tis not stated, why she foolishly look'd back, But, I guess, she had forgotten dresses that she thought she'd lack; Ribbons, ruffles, golden trinkets; p'raps it was the silver plate! Or her darling little poodle, she remembered rather late! Ah! if she had died like "Flossy," she had only missed her goal, But, unlike her little poodle, she had an immortal soul, Which must live, God says, for ever; live in woe or live in bliss—Though some learned theologians have learnt how to question this!

Reader! tell me, where do you stand—are you a backslider, say? Or have you not yet left Sodom; halting, halfinclined to stay? Hurry up! leave your belongings! tarry not, nor dare look back; Fire and brimstone, death and judgment—these, God says, are on your track.

Soon will pass the fleeting moments, soon the earth be as a scroll—Though you gain all, will it profit, if you lose your precious soul?

You, backslider! who once started—wore our uniform, may be: Satan has again enthralled you, after Christ had set you free; You're not happy, though you hide it; hide with smiles your aching heart—Come to Jesus! He'll receive you; come, and make another start!



A SUNDAY IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Victorious Day.

ST. JOHNS I., Nfld.—Souls are still getting saved at No. 1, and God is helping us in a wonderful way. Sunday was indeed a blessing to all present. We started at 7 a.m. with a burning desire for God and souls, and God came very near to us. We let down the Gospel net on the right side, and at the boldest meeting we captured five souls—one for pardon and four for the blessing of a clean heart. We started again at 7, Adjutant gave giving out the first song, "Oh, turn ye." Adjutant McLean's subject was, "Lot's wife." God wonderfully helped him to reach the hearts of the sinners. We then started to take in the net, and, thank God, we captured 11 souls, making a total of 16 for the day. The soldiers danced for joy. One thing that caught my eye was Ensign Baker. How the Ensign did dance. It would do you good to see him. We had 300 attendance in the open-air, and 1,203 attendance indoors, with over \$31 collection for the day. The band is doing fine, also the J. S. work under the direction of Adj. Cave, who is the right man in the right place. All round the work is rolling on. Monday night we had a farewell meeting of Cadet Hardin, who for sometime has worked as a soldier in this corps. She said goodbye for the Training Garrison. God bless the new Cadet. We closed the meeting with two more souls in the net.—M. Jones, Capt.

NEXT WEEK!

... SPECIAL ...

Harvest Festival War Cry

SAME PRICE

Beware of the Unreal.

"Any theory which leads men to suppose that they are safe without being actually saved is the most dreadful of all."

"Such a theory adds an additional opiate to the deceit of the heart, and prevents the truth from troubling the conscience. Now, the only use of appealing to the understandings of the unregenerate is that through their understandings you may get to their hearts; but if Satan has 'blinded their minds' by some intellectual opiate there is no chance. The understanding is darkened, the conscience seared and the soul paralyzed."

"A man is either saved or not, the fact is independent of his theory, and it is of comparatively little consequence what his theory may be if he be saved. Hence, many savages and Catholics have rejoiced in a consciousness of pardon, while many evangelists have never known it. A man is either under the dominion of sin, or else he is delivered from it. If he is under the dominion of sin, what an awful theory is that which makes him believe he is saved! Could the devil have invented a more damning theory than that? And yet, alas! he allures millions to destruction through it, who otherwise would have taken alarm and begun to seek salvation."—Catherine Booth.

A nineteen-year-old Kansas boy scaled the Pekin walls first with a rope, and so effected an entrance into that ancient city. The soldier boy was also a Salvationist.

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Head from

I want to thing very a who fought conquering.

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The World, the Flesh, and the Devil.

(To our frontispiece.)

By COLONEL HAY, Chief Secretary for Great Britain.

(Read from Joshua x., 15th to 27th.)

I want to describe, if I can, something very much akin to the five kings who fought against Joshua and the conquering Israelites.

We, too, have a battle. There is no man here worth his salt who has not had a battle from the moment he got converted, and who will not have one until he puts his head on his dying pillow. If any of you have ceased to have a battle, and do not intend to have any more, you might communicate to us about it, as to how it has come about; it would be very interesting indeed to know how to be in this world and yet have no fight!

(After referring to the time when the opponent of your soul today as he was twenty years ago. And as his time gets shorter, and his chains gird made for him, his work becomes all the more earnest and thorough.

The Prince of Darkness.

I want to describe some of these powers. First of all, we have the devil himself, the foundation cause of all the evil in the world. He is known to all of us who are converted, and we have to fight him. He fights a hard and resolute battle. He has not an eight-hour's day; he has to be on duty all the time. The prince of the power of the air, the tempter of souls, the ruler of young boys and girls, works continually. He is like the human heart: never discharged from work.

Oh! remember this: the devil, the king of the damned, is just as much the opponent of your soul today as he was twenty years ago. And as his time gets shorter, and his chains gird made for him, his work becomes all the more earnest and thorough.

The World.

Next, we have the world. The devil has tried temptations through the mind of many a man, and yet the man has, by the power of the Holy Ghost, remained untouched. He brings in another power—he brings in the world, alluring, charming, wooing. Has it ever occurred to you what an apparently simple and harmless thing the world is, and yet what a ruling power it possesses? It is not considered seriously out of place to do as you please, and yet it is not a bad thing, on the face of it, that you should live like the people in your street, dress in similar clothes, eat similar food, laugh at the same things, cry at the same things, and follow the same fancies and pleasures. And yet, living like your neighbor, and going with the crowd, is the spirit of the world. "And if any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him."

Some here can say, however, "I don't care what anybody thinks of me, nor whether I am dressed in a sack, or a red shirt, or a black shirt, in good or bad uniform." You are quite indifferent to what the people think about you, and have the courage to stand alone in your street, and be a sort of odd fellow, quite unconcerned as to what anybody thinks about you, and the power of the devil in this direction does not affect you.

When the devil discovers that you are above being overcome by the world, he tries another power—another king.

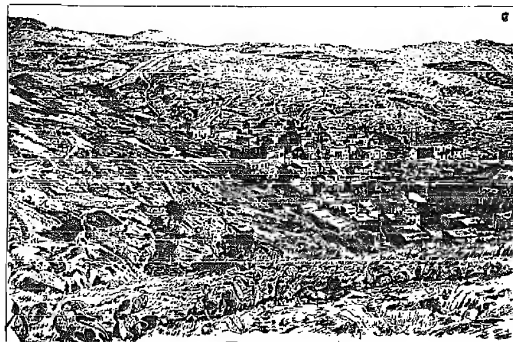
The Flesh.

What is the other king? The other king is the flesh. Now, it does not seem, on the face of it, a very dreadful thing that a man should follow his natural appetites; why should he be blamed for gratifying them? He did not make his red-hot temper; why should he blame himself for giving it vent? He did not wish for a lustful, unchaste nature, creeping after things that are base; he was sent into the world with it. It is, then, a very bad thing that a man should follow it? The devil adopts this negative method of reasoning, even with men who appear to be very religious. Strange as it may sound, it is nevertheless true, that the devil manages

to lead some apparently good people far astray. He gets them to yield to the flesh.

The flesh might be treated in two or three ways. You see it in its very basest fashion in the hogish life. "When I want to sleep, I will sleep; when I want to eat, I will eat; when I want to indulge this passion, I will indulge it"—that is the grossest life of the flesh. We have it in other forms, some of which are very marked. We have a flesh king coming up in the Salvation Army that tries to get at you by saying, "You work very hard, you ought not to go out this afternoon; take two hours' sleep." Consideration for the flesh very often knocks over a good man in that way. I do not say for every man it would be wrong, but there are some men whom the flesh has overcome in this fashion, who sleep when they ought to be at work; who do nothing, when they ought to be bringing penitent souls to God.

Sometimes we find the flesh in the form of taking vengeance, which expresses itself in this way, "I'll pay him out," "I'll never speak to him or her."



NAZARETH (PRESENT DAY VIEW).

"The devil has another very powerful and cunning king. We have already looked at three kings—the devil, the world, and the flesh. Here we have another, a king united to these three for the purpose of wrecking a man's soul, during the time when he has been converted, and drawing away from the Cross the very sanctified that is, the power of friends. Oh, the young men I have known in the Salvation Army who didn't think to go against their friends! Oh, the young women I have known who had not power to go against their friends! Oh, the fathers I have known who had not spirit and courage enough to raise a family altar because they were afraid of their own blood! They don't go to the devil; they don't fall under the lusts of the flesh. The Lord has saved them from these, and they don't want to go to the way of the world. When friends visit them, however, how tied they are then!"

Now, you would be a very poor relative indeed—whether son, cousin, or uncle—if you had not a burning desire in your heart for the salvation of your friends. But, oh! if any of you are overcome by their likes, wants, and desires, and are limiting your work for God and your devotion for the world by what they like and want, then I pronounce you as being in danger of being captured by that king and put into a very queer corner some day. The Lord deliver you!

The "Religious" Devil.

There is another king. He is different in his dress, and style, and manner, and conduct, but I think you will detect him. His name I am almost reluctant to name it, yet, it is the truth is Religion. You can carry out all the outward performances of being an acceptable Salvationist, and he not

worth a grain of salt to the poor dying world. I mean to say that you can so attend to the outward performance of a Salvation soldier's life, and have a great yearning gap in your own soul all the time as to be no good at all to the world, simply putting on the outward uniform, and the outward guise and conduct of a Salvation Army soldier. It is possible to be a Salvation Army soldier in uniform, and be very little good to God. It is possible to be a parson, and be very little good. It is possible to be a handman, and all the time the greatest thing in your religious life is that you are outwardly religious.

Oh, what cunning is combined in these five kings, and shall I—a poor soul like I am, or like you—how shall any of us—be free from the power of all these kings that have combined against us?

And yet I want to tell you this, that no weapon or power of king or prince, dart or sword, bullet or cannon—none of the powers that rise up against the soul of a man who has yielded to God, and who really has in his heart surrendered everything—shall overcome him. It is a great thing to say, but, blessed be God, it is a fact.

The Gospel of Conquest.

I see something every day of my life to prove it—that the world has no power over me.

We read that Joshua managed to get hold of these kings, and he



Capt. Wick and Lieut. Lenwick, Edmonton, N.W.T.

and not skulk and sliver as if someone was about to hit them with a brick.

We have got to see that people know we are religious immediately we get into the jersey, or when we put our cups on.

Hang Them.

One word more. These five kings hung up until the evening. Hang your kings up until the evening of your life, which may be fifty-five years hence, or only twenty-four hours. First, put your foot on their necks, and then swing them up. And when you go about you can say, "There's the devil; he troubles me sometimes, but, thank God, he is hung up! There they are: the devil, the world, the flesh, friends, and formal religion. Some people don't see them—go about as blind as bats; but I have seen them all." You should be able to add: "But God has helped me to get the mastery over them, and my heart is clean and pure."

What is Fashion?

"Now, what is fashion? What does the term mean? It means the world's way of having things, and the world's way of doing things. When we look abroad on the great majority of men and women around us we see that they are utterly godless, selfish, and untrue, and yet the majority always fixes the fashion. It is not the few, true, real, God-fearing, earnest men and women, who want to serve God and help humanity, who fix the fashion; it is always the majority. Consequently, you see fashion is always diametrically opposed to God's way of having things and God's way of doing things. Therefore, the votaries of fashion cannot possibly be the servants of God! There is no getting away from that conclusion."—Catherine Booth.

Christ's Valuation of Men.

What Jesus implicitly denied at every turn—by His teaching and His death—was that there should, or will be, any necessary or final waste in humanity. Just as the progress of science is marked by the recovery or utilization of what was thought to be worthless stuff, so that out of what was most unsightly is now brought fair colors, so Jesus proposes to make lovely saints out of these forsaken sinners. As a great spiritual inventor, Jesus moved among the residuum of His day, with quick eye and hopeful heart, touching and handling it with deftness and understanding. Nothing of God's human work must be counted worthless; in the end nothing of it will be flung away. Lost, is a word with two meanings; with the Pharisees it was a description—cast away; with Jesus it was a prophecy—going to be found.

Next Sundays

IS THE

Harvest Festival Sunday

"Salvation Hot Time."

What the Helena "Daily Record" Calls by that Name Major and Mrs. Hargrave's Visit to the Montana Capital Graphically Described - An Interview with the Major.

[Extracts from the Helena Daily Record.]

The usual popular melodies adapted to Salvation Army songs attracted an interested group of men and boys on upper Main Street last night. It was something more than the everyday occasion, for Major Hargrave was there, and the visit of a high officer of the Army is always made an event of more than ordinary interest.

Just out from the curb stood a circle of men wearing square-cut coats, and several women attired in closely-fitting blue dresses and bonnets that for the only decoration had a piece of black ribbon crossed by a strip of red-velveted silk bearing the insignia of the Army. They sang as a shower of bullets, dimes and quarters fell on the big bass drum. A stout man played the cornet, and played "Hot Time" while the chorus sang:

"Salvation is the best thing in the world."

There was more of it, but it all fitted the time, "There'll be a hot time."

In the centre of the group stood a vigorous singer, a small, red-coated man, who wore shoulder straps and seemed to inspire the others with his enthusiasm. He was Major Hargrave, of Spokane, chief divisional officers of a large western territory, of which Montana is a part. By his side was Mrs. Hargrave, a typical Salvationist, sweet-faced and demure, in the humble garb of the army.

"Friends, you have given us \$1.10," announced one of the singers. "We are grateful to you for this assistance, but we want you more than your money. Come with us to our meeting and we will do you good. All come—everyone come."

A Drunkard's Testimony.

The cornet player struck up a ring-time tune and the little band filed into the hall at 116 South Main Street, while part of the hangers-on retreated to the Central beer hall next door, and enough followed the singers to fill the meeting-place.

"Will someone give a word of testimony?" asked Major Hargrave, after the music had given way to the speaker.

"I thank God but I am here tonight; He saved me from sin and a drunkard's grave. Since I found Jesus I have not had a thirst for liquor. Praise Him," said a man who wore a Grand Army button and kept time to the music with the bass drum. That bit of testimony was followed by a dozen voices, "Praise God."

To the tune of "We won't go home till morning," the Army chorus sang: "We'll never get drunk any more."

"Sister Sutherland will sing while the collection is being taken," announced Major Hargrave. The basket went up one side and down the other until it had been passed to all.

"We need \$5 cents more to pay Major Hargrave's traveling expenses. The Great Northern Railroad is for our benefit, but we cannot ride free," announced the Ensign. Around went the basket again, and Major Hargrave's fare was paid.

Several of the Army ladies passed down the aisle selling War Cries, but the edition was not exhausted and a second canvass was made, with better success.

Major Hargrave spoke briefly. "The blood of Jesus Christ flowed to save sinful men," he began. "Christ is able to save us if we will only put our faith in Him, and He can save the drunkard."

Contradicted the Preacher.

"He can't save me," shouted a man with a jag, defiantly, as he reeled down towards the door.

"Yes, He can, my friend; He will save you."

"I know (he) I am a drunkard, but no one can't save me," and with this the man passed out of the door.

"Well, we don't do our work in the newspapers, although we are very glad of their assistance," said Major Hargrave to the Record last night. "Yes, I will tell you how I came to join the Salvation Army. I was born in England and I left home when a young man, and took my letter to a London church. It was cold, and I felt that I had been given the cold shoulder. I walked down town and attended a meeting of the Salvation Army, and joined that night. This was twenty years ago, and I have been an officer fourteen years."

"I do not anticipate that our services will be required in China, but if the situation become serious we will go to the Orient to follow up the work of the Red Cross there. In South Africa, during the Boer war, the Salvation Army was given more privileges and treated with great consideration. Following the Red Cross, we are able to do a great deal of good, and many of our best workers have been in the Transvaal and the Orange Free State since last October."

"This time of the year, of course, our meetings are not as well attended as in the winter. We have visited a dozen cities since leaving Spokane, and I am well satisfied with the progress of the work."

"The Rescue Home, which was transferred from Helena to Butte nine months ago, is being successfully conducted there, and of all the cases treated there, and of all the cases cured for, but two have been unsatisfactory. The work is an excellent line of activity for the Army, and untold good is done in reclaiming wayward girls. To-morrow night we will be in Great Falls, and we go from there to Kalispell."

One feature of the meeting was the consecration of the infant daughter of Ensign and Mrs. Cammus. The little one was held by the father while Major Hargrave delivered the charge to the parents, in which he admonished them to be strong in the faith, and rear the young Salvationist away from the temptations of the world in every form, and as a child of the Army the little one should grow up to womanhood surrounded only by Christian influences.

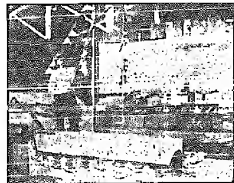
Ensign and Mrs. Cammus testified their acceptance of the tender faith of the Salvation Army, and responded in the affirmative to the questions put by Major Hargrave.

MOSES MOSSBACK AT A FLAG SIGNAL MEETING.

Dere Mister Editor,--

Gues as 'ow yer wuz wunderin if I wuz alive or no. Wal, I'm appy ter tel yer Moses ain't ded yet. Ther reason yer didn't heer from me wuz becuse I've been so buzzy eat settled down sence coming ter this countrie. I'm glad ther Army is ere, it sennies like old times ter go ter meetin. Then I ave cum aeroslots ov folks from the East. And only jest lately who shud cum ter take charge of the Winnipeg corps but an old friend ov mine, Agertant McAmmond.

But wot I wuz goin ter tel yer about wuz the pekdlor meetin I wuz in 'other nite. I seen the annuncemantz wuz a flag signal meetin by Capt. Smith. You know in, I med ter attend it meetin down East. Wal, this meetin wuz jest rite fer me, as I had 4 brothers wot as saled ther kidney deep. Ther scenery wuz fixed up grate; there wuz the harbor in ther distance, with ther lites shinin along ther shore, and ther big lighthouse with ther colored lites on top ov it, and a big ocean steamer with its green and red lites shinin on the water. Rite in front ov the platform wuz a late rigged up with mast, ropes, and flags.



Capt. Smith's Flag Signal Service.

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SERGEANT CLIFF,  
of Hamilton I.

Recently promoted  
to glory.

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ther Caplin wuz dressed in a saller's suite ter suite the ockashun. After the first song the Caplin runs up ther signal flags ov different shapes and colors, which he sed wuz signals, and which he explained ther meaning ov. In between the explanasheuns and stories ov ther sen, ther wuz songs and solos sung, and the band played some bootful music. I tell yer, it wuz grate, especially when he told how the good ship Salvashun wuz take yer safe through ter heavn, with Jesus on board ter pilot yer through. Ther Caplin got a pictur taken ov it, and give it ter me ter send to you. He sed yer cud stick it on the War Cry so as people could see fer themselves 'ow it looked. If yer ever get a chance, Mister Editor, to see this service yer our ter go; it ud do yer good.

Gues I wuzn't so no more at ther present. Will the yer agh wen I ain't so buzzy. Yours truely,

Moses Mossback.

THE SWEET NOW-AND-NOW.

(While at Barre Brigadier Pugnure, in the course of his remarks, said something about the sweet now-and-now, whereupon the following verses were written by J. S. Sergt-Major Voule.)

Who'er would have thought in the days that I'm living

The Spirit of God would come to my soul.

And give me assurance that my sins are forgiven.

And that I am saved in the sweet now-and-now.

It's a promise of God which I have accepted,
And met the conditions that go with the same.

And that's how I know in my heart at this moment

That Jesus does save in the sweet now-and-now.

Oh, hallelujah! How can I express it,
The joy and the peace that it brings to me now?

A witness so bright and so clear at this moment

That Jesus can save in the sweet now-and-now.

COMFORTED THE INSANE.

Elizabeth Fry not only worked and lived for the bettering of the condition of prisoners, but also for the improvement of asylums for the insane.

John Howard, and others, had sent a glimmering ray of truth through the fog of ignorance concerning insanity. The belief was growing that insane people were really not possessed with devils, after all. Yet still, the cell system, strait-jackets, and handcuffs were in great demand. In no asylum were prisoners allowed to eat at tables. Food was given to each in tin basins, without spoons, knives, or forks. Glass dishes and china plates were considered especially dangerous. They told of one man who, in an insane fit, had cut his throat with a plate, and another who had swallowed a spoon.

Visiting an asylum at Worcester, Mrs. Fry saw the inmates receive their tin dishes, and crouched on the floor, cutting like wild beasts. She asked the chief warder for permission to try an experiment. He dubiously granted it. With the help of several of the inmates she arranged a long table, covered it with spotless linen, brought by herself, placed bouquets of wild-flowers on the table, and set it as she did at her own home. Then she invited twenty of the patients to

dinner. They came, and a clergyman, who was an inmate, was asked to say grace. All sat down, and the dinner passed off as quietly and pleasantly as could be wished.

Exhibition Sunday AT THE TEMPLE.

Brigadier Gaskin Leads in the Morning and Afternoon—Lieut.-Col. Margetta Conducts the Memorial Service of Mrs. Staff-Captain Phillips at Night.

On account of Sunday coming in the middle of the great Fair which is now going on in Toronto, the Provincial Officer, Brigadier Gaskin, thought it would be a good idea to arrange a special series of meetings. Amongst the number arranged for was a special day's services at the Temple, which the Brigadier conducted himself. He was assisted by Mrs. Gaskin, Major and Mrs. Turner and others. The morning and afternoon meetings were conducted by the Brigadier, and the evening meeting, which took the form of a memorial meeting for our late comrade, Mrs. Staff-Capt. Phillips, was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Margetta, and assisted by Brigadier Gaskin, and the other officers mentioned above.

The holiness meeting was a time of blessing, and we believe that we were privileged to be present will not soon forget the soul-inspiring address with which the Brigadier favored us.

The afternoon meeting was also a timely affair, both inside and outside. The open-air was conducted by Major Turner, and evidently much enjoyed by the crowd that stood around. The devil tried to upset the inside meeting, but it turned out that he doesn't always get his own way. We also had with us in the afternoon an old comrade of the person of the "Boat" from Mantion, who fought at this corps for a number of years, during which time he was Bandmaster for a considerable time. We were very glad to see him, and also Sergt-Major Webb, who came along with him from "the other side." Bro. Mantion is the same straightforward, hard-hitting Salvationist as he was when he was with us at the Temple; in fact, I believe he is more in earnest than ever. God bless him!

The Memorial Service.

We were looking forward to a great meeting on the Sunday evening, especially so after having such a good time all day, and seeing Lieut.-Colonel Margetta was going to be with us, our hopes were high for a successful meeting. Neither of these were disappointed. The open-air was of a bright and striking character, and the crowds that stood around could not help but enjoy them. The inside meeting was a very touching service in many respects. The singing, which shall we gather at the river, was sung with great force by the large crowd that gathered in the Temple. After prayer by Staff-Capt. Archibald and Mrs. Turner, the Colonel called on Mrs. Gaskin to sing one of Mrs. Phillips' favorite solos, which was listened to very attentively. Staff-Capt. Archibald sang "When the roll is called up yonder," which was another favorite song of Mrs. Phillips. The Colonel's address on the life and death of our departed comrade was listened to with breathless attention by the large crowd, in spite of the great heat. Mrs. Margetta also spoke of the glorious life and triumphant death of our comrade. At the close of the prayer meeting two souls were found crying to God for mercy, and we believe they found it. W. P. F. (week).

IN NEW QUARTERS.

"Mount of Blessings," Cincinnati, Ohio, is the site of a beautiful location recently obtained at cor. Birch and Young Streets, at Mt. Auburn, overlooking the city, and only a few minutes' ride from the Post Office and the depots. By Rev. M. W. Knapp, Editor of the Revivalist, for a Bible School and Missionary Training Home. This will be the headquarters of the Revivalist work. The term of the School opens September 27th.

of Blossburg," Cincinnati, Ohio, is the site of a beautiful location obtained, at cor. Bungalow Streets, at Mt. Auburn, the city, and only a few miles from the Post Office and by Rev. M. W. Knapp, the Revivalist, for a Bible and Missionary Training school will be the headquarters of the Revivalist work. The first school opens September 1st.



8. HAVE PATIENCE WITH THE CHILDREN.
With some we will have to create a

See yonder field, a very garden of promise in the early Spring, and now a barren wilderness! And that orchard, so stocked with its far-famed trees, hush as they have been to the

And as those warm-hearted South



To be concluded,

The way that people treat the true ministers of Jesus is the way they treat Christ Himself, for Jesus very closely identifies Himself with His true servants.

Then, when you have got the sinners
 in—hook at them. All this, as we
 have said before, is the bait, and you
 are fishers of men. Get the hook well
 into their jaws, and land them in the
 Gospel vessel.—The F. O.



Jerse Topics.

GLUM RELIGION.

The religion of Jesus has in it no elements to render its possessor morose, sullen, unattractive, glum. It is essentially cheery, pleasant, joyous. It removes all that terrifies and darkens, and substitutes whatever tends to lighten, beautify, sweeten, and make the heart leap for joy. The curse of sin is removed because it has been borne by Christ; the wrath of God towards the sinner has been quenched in the blood that cleanses from all sin; the sin that separated the soul from God has been removed; the peace of God that passeth all understanding keeps the mind and heart; the spirit of love takes possession of the whole man; "the mountains and the hills break forth unto Him into singing, and all the trees of the field clap their hands."

"There is now no condemnation to him;" "Christ dwells in his heart by faith;" "He formed in him the hope of glory;" and "All things are his, because he is Christ's." He has the promise of God for everything that he needs on earth—safe conduct through the vale of death, and an eternal home with God and all blessed ones beyond.

What a falsifier of the Saviour: what a caricaturist of his Master; what a stumbling-block to others in the way to heaven; and what an offense to "the little ones" in Christ's fold is the professor who has nothing to exhibit but a glum religion!

The Week's

Ammunition.

SUNDAY.—"The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble."—Ps. lx. 3.

In every difficulty and darkness, no matter how intricate or great, there can also be seen by the trusting soul a luminous sign, "This way out," pointing out the way to the unerring refuge. Oppression and hardships may come upon a Christian thick and heavy, on the right and the left, and from every direction, but they cannot cut off the way to hide to God, for the forces of heaven itself guard the line of communication with God.

MONDAY.—"Show me Thy ways, O Lord; teach me Thy paths."—Ps. xxv. 4.

We often pray this prayer when in doubt, or impatient to know the way for some time ahead, when great issues hang upon the step we take. The Psalmist himself shows us to whom God will reveal His path, when he says in the ninth verse of the same Psalm, "The MEEK will He guide in judgment; and the MEEK will He teach His way."

TUESDAY.—"Blessed are the pure in spirit, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven."—Matt. v. 3.

Too often those richly endowed in spiritual gifts create a kingdom of their own, and thereby separate themselves from the Empire of God—to their own sorrow. It is the submissive, the meek, the humble, the faithful, that enjoy in reality all the blessings that a citizen of the Kingdom of Heaven only can enjoy; for only in God's realm is justice, and mercy, and

kindness, and grandeur, and true happiness in existence.

WEDNESDAY.—"Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God."—John iii. 3.

To become a citizen of heaven one must be born such, for there are no naturalization papers issued in that Kingdom. We inherit heaven by birthright only. We must therefore die to the kingdom of this world, and be born again into the Heavenly Kingdom if we would serve God truly and be entitled to heaven.

TUESDAY.—"Blessed are those that mourn; for they shall be comforted."—Matt. v. 4.

Mourners are called blessed, not because that mourning in itself is a blessing, but that it works out a blessing; for in grief we find how utterly unable earthly friends are to understand us and to sympathize with us. It directs us to God, Who alone can give true comfort, and in the seeking and finding of that Divine comfort, our hearts are weaned of this world's enjoyments, and attached to things everlasting.

FRIDAY.—How sweet are thy words unto my taste! Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!"—Ps. exix. 103.

To the unregenerated and unrepentant sinner, the word of God is but as gall. They cannot obtain food from it, having perverted appetites, and finding but undesired reproof and denunciation of their deeds in it. But to the children of God, His word becomes sweet to the taste of the soul; and not only delicious to the taste, but nutritious to the growth of the soul. It thrives and grows fat upon it, for it is, indeed, the bread of everlasting life.

SATURDAY.—"Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy."—Matt. v. 7.

Those that give mercy, shall receive mercy abundantly. It is so in all things. That which we give freely we shall be freely supplied with, for the Lord loveth a cheerful giver, and liberally gives to those whom He can trust as stewards to administer His blessings to the world. There is the greatest blessing in giving, for it compels God to supply all the need.

Says the Michigan Christian Advocate: "Everything that is immoral, everything that is criminal looks to the liquor trade as its best friend and patron."

A River to Cross.

There's always a river to cross,
Always an effort to make,
If there's anything good to win,
Any rich prize to take;
Yonder's the fruit we crave,
Yonder the charming scene;
But deep and wide, with a troubled tide,
Is the river that lies between.

For the treasures of precious worth
We must patiently dig and dive;
For the places we long to fill
We must push, and struggle, and drive;
And always and everywhere
We'll find in our onward course,
Thorns for the feet, and trials to meet,
And a difficult river to cross.

The rougher the way that we take,
The stouter the heart and the nerve;
The steeper the path we break,
Nor e'er from our impulse swerve;
For the glory we hope to win,
Our labors we count no loss;
'Tis folly to pause and murmur, because
Of the river we have to cross.

So, ready to do and to dare,
Should we in our places stand,
Fulfilling the Master's will,
Fulfilling the soul's demand;
For though as the mountains high
The billows may rear and toss,
They'll not overwhelm if the Lord's at the helm.

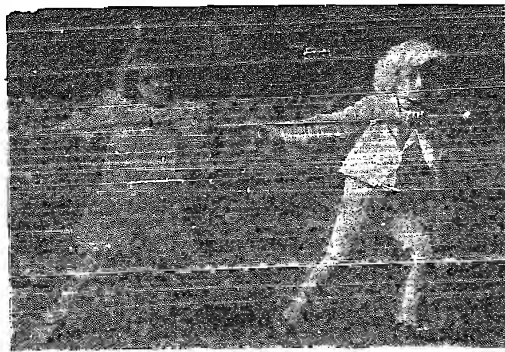
One more river to cross.
—Josephine Pollard, in the Woman's Journal.

Organization's Value.

When we look at a daisy, dahlia, chrysanthemum, or sunflower, we do not behold a single flower, but what is really a colony or collection of small flowers, all arranged on a disk or head. Hundreds of perfect little flowers, all of high organization and development, are thus massed together. If the small flower of a daisy or dahlia grew singly, solitary, it would fail to attract insects, and most likely die out; therefore nature has banded together in one crown a large number of individually small flowers, so that in combination they may become conspicuous and attractive, and thus insure strength and perpetuation.

So we find the law of association and mutually everywhere, securing to feeble individual life, energy, security, and permanence. In the world of men, as in the world of plants, the social law prevails, and through combination and co-operation we realize the fullness of life and blessedness, and in the kingdom of souls we witness the highest expressions of the social law—we are perfected only through fellowship.

I should rather, in the work of Jesus, have a bright and triumphant face and be a rejoicing Christian, than a learned professor or a liberal millionaire. The joy of the Lord is the strength of our service.



WILLIE AND PEARL, THE COMMISSIONER'S ORPHANS, IN THEIR BAR-BELL DRILL.

What a Soldier x Should Know.

Love Your Comrades.

The Salvation soldier must love his comrades. It is impossible for any soldier to rightly discharge his duties unless he loves his brethren. They may not be all he desires. They may not be perfect. They are a long way off being as good and devoted as they ought to be. They may not treat him or others with the kindness and patience that they should, and they may not be as earnest in seeking the salvation of souls as is desirable, but, nevertheless, they are the best people God has on earth, they have the most of His Spirit and character, and the most zeal in His service.

Can You Find Their Bitters?

If he does not believe in his comrades, he should at once join the people whom he thinks are better than they are, but if he does not do this, he ought to love them. Moreover, there are plenty who will hate them, and do them all manner of evil, and the least, therefore, that he can do for his comrades is to love them, as Jesus Christ has loved him, and to join them in the fight they have to make against sin and the devil to the utmost of his ability.

You are Your Brother's Keeper.

He should, therefore, be kind to them, endeavoring always to have a pleasant look and a loving word when he meets them, whether in the street, in the barracks, or anywhere else. He should watch over them and protect their earthly interests, advising them in business and family matters as far as he has the opportunity. If he is older, or wiser, or more experienced, he should cheerfully let his comrades have the advantage of the same.

Bear with Your Comrade's Infirmitates.

He must bear with their infirmities, making all due allowance for their ignorance, prejudices, and inexperience, and so be patient when they act contrary to what he thinks is right, and for the profit of the corps, carefully explaining to them what he thinks is the best course to be taken in such matters. This he should do in a spirit that will not be likely to offend or turn any of them out of the way.

You Need not Excuse Wrong.

He will reprove them when they are wrong. He will not suffer them to go astray in look, word, or deed, without striving to bring them to see their fault, and to know how to correct it, and so be patient when they act contrary to what he thinks is right, and for the profit of the corps, carefully explaining to them what he thinks is the best course to be taken in such matters. This he should do in a spirit that will not be likely to offend or turn any of them out of the way.

Give Encouragement.

He will encourage his brethren in the practice of all goodness and in the discharge of every duty. He will know that sorrows and difficulties lie in the path of every man, woman, or child that wants to serve God and save souls, and that numbers are continually ceasing to fight or falling out of the ranks altogether through losing heart.

Search for the Best in Man.

He will, therefore, be ever ready not to find fault and show up imperfections, but to discover what is good and true in his brethren, and try and encourage them to persevere.

No soldiers are more useful in a corps than those who walk up and down it, cheering and encouraging everybody in it. A warm shake of the hand and a kind word to a soldier who is battling with discouragement, and on the verge of despair, will often do more for him than a long sermon, and perhaps save him from becoming altogether.

God wants a ministry of gladness. The hungry world and the hungry church are attracted only by radiant faces and over-flowing hearts.

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About Husbands: T

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THE WAR CRY.

7

EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

(SECOND SERIES.)

BY THE GENERAL.

About Husbands: Their Privileges and Duties.

RESPONSIBILITIES

(Continued.)

6. THE HUSBAND MUST ESPECIALLY CARE FOR THE TEMPORAL COMFORT AND BODILY NEEDS OF HIS WIFE. This might be taken as being included in what we have already said about the husband's responsibility for the family; but a word or two further with special reference to the wife will not, I think, be considered unnecessary. The sacrificing character of woman has been referred to before in these papers, and will probably be mentioned again and again. Of this the husband should take careful note, and be mindful. He should remember, all the way through, that because she does not complain it does not follow that she does not suffer.

The Pearl of Kindness.

The husband ought to make it a law to himself to show his wife uniform and persevering consideration and kindness. Kindness is duty readily understood, easily performed, costs very little, and yet is among the most useful and high-prized graces that any man can practice. Especially will it shine, and particularly will it be found useful, in the relations existing between husband and wife. A man may not be able to give the partner of his joys and sorrows much money for her housekeeping, or place her in any high position in society, or provide her a comfortable home, or bestow upon her the luxuries that other women in her circle enjoy; but he can constantly give her those gentle and untrifling attentions which spring from a heart of kindness. This feeling will lead him—

The Wife's Health

(a) TO SEEK TO FORM, AND EVER BEAR IN MIND, A CORRECT IDEA AS TO HER HEALTH. The self-sacrificing spirit before referred to, and the desire to spare the husband anxiety, taken together with the natural sympathy of a girl possessed by many women, lead them to conceal their pains and maladies from their partners. Many a precious woman, with a hidden disease, who might have been saved, had some anxious eyes only discovered the secret enemy at an earlier date, travels too far on the road to the dark grave for medical skill or nursing care to be of any avail. It is one of the husband's first duties to get a general idea of the constitution of his wife, carefully including such disease, or tendency to disease, as she, unfortunately, may have already developed, and to do it with as much thoughtful care as he would were it his own case he was considering. Did he not promise in the most solemn manner, at the altar, to "have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness, and in health, to love and to cherish, till death us do part"? And how can he cherish and ward off the evils that beset her without a knowledge of the same? A thoughtful husband will be the wife's best and most trustworthy physician, and ought to be the most successful in keeping off the foe, always remembering that "prevention is better than cure."

The Wife's Work.

(b) THIS KINDNESS WILL LEAD THE HUSBAND TO CONSIDERATE AS TO THE CHARACTER OF THE WORK THAT FALLS TO THE WIFE'S LOT, AND THE HOURS SHE IS ENGAGED UPON IT. It will be generally known that I am a believer in hard work, and that for

both sexes alike. As a rule the husband will belong to "the heavy-handed sons of toil," and if he acts upon the advice already given in these papers, the amount of work he seeks to perform will only be bounded by his ability. The same rule will apply to his wife. There is no room for what may be styled "Idleness"—taken to signify "Do-nothingism"—in the circle for whom I prescribe. Let it be understood that the wife must work, and work hard, and, if needs be, work in the field or the garden. Why not? Is there anything more undignified or unhealthily in a woman helping her husband to put in the seed, or reap the crop, or help her fisher-husband to pull home his boats, under the fair sunshiny air, than to stand many weary hours in a stifling atmosphere following the monotonous and uninteresting task of minding a machine?

But I leave that. I have been saying that I am not opposed to the wife's working. Excepting in circumstances of necessity, she will usually find her work in her own home and with her own children. That will make sufficient demands upon her energies, and when her gifts point out higher duties still, then by all means let her have help with the scrubbing of the floors, the minding of the children, and the mending of the clothes, and go forth with the hand still more important work of caring for the sick, the dying, and the lost.

But I am wandering away from the point at which I started, which was that whatever work the wife had, by Providence, or ability, or opportunity, devolved upon her, the husband is responsible for not allowing her to go beyond her strength. According to the Apostle, God has made him the head of her body. "For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the church," (Eph. v. 23.) He sought it, and she

gave it to him, and he will be a traitor to the precious trust if he does not guard the treasure and see that, in her generous concern for his needs, and those who belong to him, she does not overtax her strength, and thereby do herself lasting harm.

The Danger of Hurry and Scurry.

It is not so much the work as the long hours, I fancy, on which the poor man's wife is likely to go astray. When the little children come along quickly, with their teething and other troubles, endless in number and wonderful in variety; when the husband is sick, and other trials overtake the household, the wife, by losing her natural rest, and the scurry and flurry in which these anxieties keep her day and night, it is in danger of undermining what may be naturally a strong constitution, or to bend the bruised reed too far for it ever to stand up again.

Husbands will often have employments or engagements that will so far tax their energy by day as to make it difficult, if not impossible, for them to share the night watchings and service required in the sickness that, alas! are not uncommon in the family household. When, however, it is impossible, it will be very unkindly to use a very mild term for the description of such conduct, if they do not cheerfully insist on taking turn and turn about on such occasions, and even when they cannot render such substantial assistance to their poor and over-burdened helpmates, they will render what service they can.

Of course, there is an alternative I have not mentioned that will go far to meet the difficulty, and that is the hiring of the services of strangers to give the required assistance. This, however, will not be always within the ability of the class for whom I am writing. When it is, it should be done. I have known husbands who have allowed willing wives to destroy health and life rather than spare out of their savings wherewith to provide the needed help. The spirit imparted by Salvationism will render such conduct impossible, I hope; anyway, to be forewarned is to be forearmed, and the husband who wants to fulfill his pledge, and keep the mother of his children at her post, will be watchful that she does not permanently damage herself by her exhausting toil.

(To be continued.)

HEROES OF THE CROSS.

IV.—Elizabeth Fry, the Angel of the Prisons.

(Concluded.)

One woman, whose shadow was stretched and sucked into the machinery, complained to the police, and was told that folks inside of Newgate could not be arrested, and that a good motto for outsiders was to keep away from dangerous places.

Every morning at blue a curate read prayers to the prisoners. The curate stood well outside the grating; while all the time from inside loud cries of adieu were given and snappy remarks tendered him concerning his personal appearance. The frightful hilarity of the mob saved those wretches from despair. But the curate did his duty; he who has ears to hear let him hear.

Waiting in the harbor were ships loading their freight of sin, crime, and vice for Botany Bay; at Tyburn every week women were hanged, three hundred offences were punishable by death; but, as in the Western States of America, where horse stealing is the superior offence, most of the hangings were for smuggling, forgery, or shop-lifting. England, being a nation of shop-keepers, could not forgive offences that might injure a haberdasher.

Little Mrs. Fry, in the plainest of Quaker grey dress, with bonnet to match, stood outside of Newgate and heard the curate read prayers. She resolved to visit the Governor of the prison if she might herself perform the office. The Governor was polite, but stated

There was no Precedent for Such an Important Move

—he must have time to consider. Mrs. Fry called for advice, and permission was

granted, with strict orders that she must not attempt to proselyte, and further, she had better not go too near the grating.

Elizabeth Fry gave the great man a bit of fright by quietly remarking to him: "Sir, if thee kindly allows me to pray with the women I will go inside."

The Governor asked her to say it again. She did so, and a bright thought came to the great man; he would grant her request, writing an order that she be allowed to go inside the prison whenever she desired. It would teach her a lesson and save him from further importunity.

So little Mrs. Fry presented the order and the gates were swung open, and the iron grating snapped behind her. She spoke to the women, addressing the one who seemed to be leader as sister, and asked the others to follow her back into the courtyard from the sound of the street, so they could have prayers. They followed dumbly. She knelt on the stone pavement and prayed in silence. Then she arose and read to them the 107th Psalm. Again she prayed, asking the others to kneel with her. A dozen knelt. She arose and went away amid a hush of solemn silence.

Next day, when she came again, the rioting ceased on her approach, and after the religious service she remained inside the walls an hour conversing with those who wished to talk with her, going to all the children that were sick and ministering to them.

In a week, she called all together and proposed

Starting a School for the Children.

The mothers entered into the pro-

ject gladly. A governess, imprisoned for theft, was elected teacher. A cell-room was cleaned out, whitewashed, and set apart for a school-room, with the permission of the Governor, who granted the request, explaining, however, that there was no precedent for such a thing. The school prospered, and outside the school-room door hungry-eyed women listened furtively for scraps of knowledge that might be tossed overboard.

Mrs. Fry next organized classes for these older children, gray-haired, bowed with sin—many of them. There were twelve in each class, and they elected a monitor from their numbers, agreeing to obey her. Mrs. Fry brought cloth from her husband's store, and the women were taught to sew. The Governor insisted that there was no precedent for it and the guards on the walls sold every scrap of cloth would be stolen, but the guards were wrong.

The day was divided up into regular hours for work and recreation. Other good Quaker women from outside came in to help; and the tap-room, kept by a mercenary guard, was done away with, and an order established that no spirituous liquors should be brought into Newgate. The women agreed to keep away from the grating in the street, except when personal friends came; to cease begging; to quit gambling. They were given pay for their labor. A woman was asked for as turnkey, instead of a man. All guards were to be taken from the walls that over-looked the women's department. The women were to be given mats to sleep on, and blankets to cover them when the weather was cold. The Governor was astonished. He called a council of the Lord Mayor and Aldermen. They visited the prison, and found for the first time that order had come out of chaos at Newgate.

Mrs. Fry's requests were granted, and this little woman awoke one morning to find herself famous.

From Newgate, she turned her attention to other prisons; she traveled throughout England, Scotland, and Ireland, visiting prisons and asylums. She became well feared by those in authority, for her firm and gentle glance went straight to every unseemly. She was often turned away by some official clothed in a little bribe authority, but the man usually lived to know his mistake.

She was invited by the French Government to visit the prisons of Paris and write a report, giving suggestions as to what reforms should be made. She went to Belgium, Holland, and Germany, being received by kings and queens and prime ministers—as costume, her plain grey dress always sufficing. She treated royalty and unfortunates alike—simply as equals. She kept constantly in her mind the thought that all men are sinners before God; there are no rich, no poor; no high, no low; no bond, no free. Conditions are transient, and beauty did she say to the King of France that he should build prisons with the idea of reformation, not revenge, and with the thought ever before him that he himself, or his children, might occupy these cells—so vain are human ambitions. To Sir Robert Peel and his Cabinet she read the story concerning the gallows built by Haman.

"You Must Not Shut Out the Sky from the Prisoner."

So little Mrs. Fry said to her

you must build, so dark cells—your children may occupy them," she said.

And these were the reforms—active for, and put into practical execution everywhere. She asked that the work asylum be dropped, and hence or hospital used instead. In visiting asylums by her presence she said to the troubled spirits, Peace, be still! For half a century she talked with an increasing energy and a never-fading animation. She passed out full of honors, beloved as woman was never yet loved—loved by the unfortunates, the deformed, the weak, the vicious. She worked for a present good, here and now, believing that we can reach the future only through the present. In penology nothing has been added to her philosophy, and we have as yet not nearly carried out her suggestions.

Generations will come and go, nations will rise, grow old, and die, kings and rulers will be forgotten, but as long as love kisses the white lips of pain with men remember the name of Elizabeth Fry, Friend of Humanity.

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS—

Lieut. Mand Trafton, Summerside, to be Captain.
 Lieut. Edith Patten to be Captain at Dundas.
 Lieut. Carwardine to be Captain at Hamilton I.
 Lieut. Edith Stickle to be Captain at Bracebridge.
 Lieut. Paxton to be Captain at Parry Sound.
 Lieut. Liddard, Aurora, to be Captain.
 Lieut. McLeilan to be Captain at Owen Sound.

Cadet Porter, Lisgar St. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Riverside.

Cadet Griffith, Lisgar St. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Hertsburg.

Cadet Mender, Lisgar St. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Sturgeon Falls.

Cadet Pennd, Lisgar St. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Gravenhurst.

Cadet Petty, Lisgar St. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Hamilton II.

Cadet McInnis, Temple Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Lippincott St.

APPOINTMENTS—

ENSIGN WALKER, Toronto I, to Toronto V. (Riverside).

ENSIGN HYDE, Dovercourt, to Toronto II. (Lippincott St.).

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
 Field Commissioner.



Published for Evangeline Booth, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North-Western States of America, and Alaska, by John M. C. Dore, at the Salvation Army Printing House, at Albert Street, Toronto.

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 For communications on matters relating to subscriptions, donations, and change of address, should be addressed to THE TREASURER, S. A. Temple, Toronto.
 All cheques, B. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to EVANGELINE BOOTH.
 All notices to be written, ink or typewritten, and on one side of the paper only. Write full address plainly. All manuscripts, written matter forwarded for publication, are sent at the risk of their owners. No responsibility is assumed in the use of any material published in the War Cry.
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Our Territorial Leader's Health.

The state of the Commissioner's health has severely improved during the week. The exhaustion has been recently severe, and it is sincerely to be hoped that no serious break-down will yet result. We believe that the fervent prayers ascending to the Throne on behalf of our much-loved leader from all parts of the Territory, and beyond it, will prevail, and that she will be speedily restored to us. The Commissioner is most desirous to keep her appointments in the East as arranged, and is also preparing for a unique and unequalled series of Anniversary meetings in October.

The Present Financial Effort.

We are on the very threshold of the Harvest Festival. It has now become a well-recognized method of raising funds for the support of the local and Territorial work. The confidence of the general public in the Army is very marked. The Army's integrity, its economy, and successful enterprise are admitted in the whole, and only questioned by the few. Nevertheless, it is well to keep our aims and accomplishments well before

THE COMMISSIONER

(MISS BOOTH)

WILL VISIT

ST. JOHN, N.B.

SUNDAY, September 23rd—Salvation Meetings.

MONDAY, September 24th—Drawing Room Meeting, and Opening of New Women's Social Institution.

TUESDAY, September 25th Officers' Councils.

the public in word and deed. This is not meant in the way of glorifying the organization, but to convince people that the Army does accomplish, by the help of God, the work it was called into existence to perform, and that the need is still vastly greater than our means can meet. It is for the Kingdom's sake that we should talk to arouse people's sympathies and duties towards their less fortunate neighbor, who, nevertheless, is still their neighbor, whom Christ commands His followers to love as they love themselves.

Anniversary Councils.

The dates of the Anniversary Celebration and Territorial Officers' Councils have been fixed for October 27th to November 2nd. Full details will be announced in due course. We desire to call the attention of our officers and soldiers to these Anniversary gatherings, in order to allow ample time to prepare for attendance. These annual councils conducted by the Commissioner now for four years past, have proved a very gold mine of instruction and inspiration to every officer who attended the same, and their influence have been felt in every corps of this part of our world-wide field. We cannot over-estimate the value of these councils, and would urge every officer in Ontario and Quebec, and as many of the other Provinces as can possibly arrange to come, to plan at once accordingly. There are also doubtless a considerable number of soldiers and friends in a position to attend these gatherings, and such we would unhesitatingly counsel to put it down as a fact that they will visit Toronto on the above dates. Special railway rates will be arranged for.

H. F. Service of Song.

Officers and J. O. workers will do well to carefully peruse the Service of Song printed in our H. F. Young Soldier. It is easily arranged, needs only little preparation, and can be made a very interesting meeting for the Sunday afternoon, or any suitable night.

PRACTICAL SYMPATHY.

While Local Agent Hartsfield, of St. John N. B., was collecting her G. R. M. money, a gentleman gave her \$5, requesting her to pray for him. This makes a total of \$6 from that gentleman's box for the quarter.

She is much in love with her work. She speaks most highly of the kindness of her box-holders, and finds it brings great blessing to her soul.

God's rewards are often greater responsibilities.

The world's need is both the cause and the cure of its greed.



Sept. 11th, 1900.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

A decided advance is recorded this week against the forces under Botha in the Lydenburg District. Lydenburg itself was captured by General Buller who has since advanced north-easterly and taken Spitzkop. The fighting is in a mountainous district. The Boers, for some time, made a strong defence in one of the mountain passes. The whereabouts of the President, Kruger and Steyn, is not known at present. There is a general organized campaign of the British troops now along the railway line from Pretoria to Lorenzo Marquez, and it is confidently expected that the small Boer forces to be encountered in that direction will shortly be dispersed, thus bringing the last railway line under British control. The Boers, however, don't seem to have given up guerrilla warfare. Both in the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony, various parties of Boers have caused uneasiness. The small British force at Ladybrand did not surrender, as it was feared, but they were compelled to withdraw. The British also have evacuated Fouriesburg, Bethlehem, and Senekal in the Orange River Colony, the British Garrisons being very small in these places, and were required to defend an attempt to destroy the Bloemfontein waterworks. The Boer forces also are raiding in the vicinity of Johannesburg and Pretoria, causing considerable annoyance, scarcely a day passes without some railway accident. The Boers succeeded in derailing and dynamiting a number of supply trains, carrying off considerable quantities of stores. Col. and Baden-Powell is to be commander of the Transvaal Police Force. Lord Roberts is expected to return to Portugal by Nov. 1st. Portugal is sending a reinforcement of troops to Portuguese East Africa, presumably to prevent the Boers taking refuge there, and to stop supplies to Boer arms. Considerable fighting has been reported near Mafeking. It is believed that a considerable body of Boers are to the south of it, and just north of Kimberley. A party of Theron scouts who had looted a train south of Johannesburg containing liquors and champagne, were caught while drunk and about twenty killed and captured. It is believed that with the proclamation which annexed the Transvaal to the British Empire, the Boers which remained under arms after General Buller's operations are completed, will be treated as rebels, and that this measure will hasten the hostilities.

THE CHINESE SITUATION.

The past week has not revealed any definite policy adopted by the Powers towards the pacification of China. It is evident Russia stands alone in her proposal to withdraw troops from Peking. There is, however, a disposition in the United States to recall their troops from Peking. All the remaining Powers seem resolved to keep Peking occupied until definite terms of peace

have been concluded, as it is feared that the withdrawal of the allied troops as a weakness, and would again provoke hostilities to foreigners throughout China. Li Hong Chang has not yet been accepted as Peace Envoy by all the Powers, but it is said that all the principal Chinese Ambassadors at all the various capitals have been instructed from the Emperor to treat for peace. The Emperor and his Government in general seems determined to return to Peking while foreign troops are there. The Reform Party of China is gaining ground, and the flame of rebellion against the present Government is spreading. The Reformers' movement is not directed against foreigners. Massacres of British and Americans in Pootung have been reported. The destruction of property in Peking has been enormous. Millions of dollars have been stripped, first by Boxers, and then by Chinese soldiers, and finally by the allied troops.

NORTH AMERICAN NOTES.

The great calamity reported this week is the hurricane and tidal wave which swept through Galveston, Texas, and the surrounding country. The disaster is appalling in its extent. One thousand people are killed, and four thousand houses were swept away in Galveston only. Houston, Hempstead, Sabine Pass, and other places suffered also, more or less severely. The loss of life is estimated by some as high as three thousand. Railway and telegraph communications have been completely destroyed. The coal enters at Sydney, C. B., are out on strike for an increase of wages. Harvest laborers are greatly in demand in Manitoba. A considerable loss of property was occasioned by a big fire at Oak Lake, Manitoba. A Syrian jeweller, in Montreal, caught a burglar in his store, but the crowd took the part of the burglar, by mistake; the jeweller is escaped, and the burglar has escaped. The people of the Toronto Exhibition have been three thousand dollars less than last year. A number of bones, evidently belonging to a gigantic mastodon, have been found on a farm in West Nisabour. Influenza is phasing out having among the Indians of Alaska. A starch factory will be erected in Prescott, at the expense of \$45,000. Hamilton police have started a crusade against gambling houses.

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

The majority of mission stations in the Province of Kwang Tung have been destroyed or looted. A boiler explosion on the steamer "Tannu" caused the death of the Captain and twelve of the crew. Owing to the partial failure of the American cotton crops, thirty Lancashire mills have closed down; many others expect to close shortly. New England will adopt Penny Postage on the first of January next. The Arctic expedition of the Duke of Abruzzi, a member of the Italian Royal Family is returning after reaching a point further north than Dr. Nansen. Over one hundred persons have been arrested at Constantinople charged with conspiracy to kill the Sultan. The spread of the Bubonic plague at Glasgow has been arrested, though there are still under observation over 100 cases. During the Austrian maneuvers a big gun exploded, killing four men and wounding eighteen others.

Financial Fragment.

Sergeant, Mrs. Beale, of St. Catharines, received over \$10 last quarter from her box-holders. This is exceptionally good, and deserves of special commendation.

Do not parloin—that is, do not slyly steal. Servants sometimes take little things, supposing it to be no harm—tea, food, soap, starch, articles of clothing. All this is theft. You have no right to take the least thing without permission. Servants, you don't know how much you adorn the doctrine of Christ by being perfectly honest and faithful. It is a great deal better when a mistress truthfully says, "Jane is an honest, faithful Christian girl, because she proves it every day."



The General has just received a blessed day's salvation. Ipswich, and recommendation for the National, which begins to-morrow night. This Council meets to be the most important yet held during Combs' command.

Commissioner Combs directed a tremendous war Birmingham Citadel, sought salvation, including.

The West Indies were sent at the Leons' Farm Colony by Brigadier returned from his co three weeks ago. The end week and run down.

Mrs. Brigadier Rolfe's very indifferent.

A party of Russians on Brigadier Duff, who ranged for their visit principal operations in.

Several American are at present in Great Britain, present at the National.

The Deliverer's "man" is again an article. Its contents are not only reflect the spirit and Women's Social opera.



We have opened a k parlor, at the Paris Ex Pollet, a female officer, and foreign Salvation is on sale at the kiosk of various Army bands. The cloak is most ated.

Capt. Pollet writes his wife, from Buenos how glad they were in the Exhibition. Having seen it at work. A long conversation on leaving, he gave the Headquarters at promising, on his return attend all the officers f.

South Africa

A new feature in Army war in South mounted officer, call the.



Our barracks in plenty of ventilation, any direction, can be made by the shells.

"Open gently on the down," was the motto of the officers quarters at Mafeking previously had a wall.

The Western D. men in hand for



The General has just returned from a blessed day's salvation fighting at Ipswich, and recommenced his preparation for the National Staff Council, which begins to-morrow (Tuesday) night. This Council undoubtedly promises to be the most practical and important yet held during Commissioner Coombs' command.

Commissioner Coombs recently conducted a tremendous week-end at the Birmingham Citadel. Eighty souls sought salvation, including an ex-publisher.

The West Indies were well represented at the London Council at the Farm Colony by Brigadier Rolfe, who returned from his command there three weeks ago. The Brigadier looked weak and run down.

Mrs. Brigadier Rolfe's health is still very indifferent.

A party of Russians recently called on Brigadier Duff, who courteously arranged for their visiting the Army's principal operations in London.

Several Americans and other officers at present in Great Britain will be present at the National Staff Council.

'The Deliverer' magazine for this month is again an attractive number. Its contents are not only varied, but reflect the spirit and progress of the women's social operations.



We have opened a kiosk, or small parlor, at the Paris Exposition. Capt. Pellet, a female officer speaking several languages, is in charge. French and foreign Salvation Army literature is on sale at the kiosk, and pictures of various Army leaders are exhibited. The kiosk is most tastefully decorated.

Capt. Pellet writes: "A doctor and his wife, from Buenos Ayres told us how glad they were to see the Army in the Exhibition. He knows it well, having seen it at work in Whitechapel. A long conversation followed, and on leaving, he gave me his card for the Headquarters at Buenos Ayres, promising, on his return there, to attend all the officers' free of charge."

South America.

A new feature of the Salvation Army war in South America is a mounted officer, called the "Explorator."



Our barracks in Mafeking has plenty of ventilation, for, looking in any direction, can be seen bare holes made by the shells.

"Open gently or the house will fall down," was the notice that met the eye of the officers on entering the quarters at Mafeking. The house had previously had a shell through the wall.

The Western D. O. has arrangements in hand for "Two Days with

God," to be held in Capt. Town towards the end of the present month. Commissioner and Mrs. Kilbey will be on the bridge, supported by the whole of the Territorial Headquarters' Staff. Grand times are expected. In conjunction with these meetings Officers' Councils will be held, and a pulpit soldiers' meeting.

The Superintendent of our Round-hoof Social Farm, has brought the products of the Farm into prominence by placing some excellent specimens of farm poultry in the Cape Town and Western Province Show now being held in Cape Town.

Mrs. Kilbey is visiting Stellenbosch in the interests of the Rescued Annual. On Monday and Tuesday following she will conduct a drawing-room meeting for the ladies of the town, in order to lay before them particulars of the Army's work amongst fallen women.

When our Naval and Military warriors arrived at Pretoria, the Boers who had surrendered lent them some sheeting, etc., with which to make a Gospel tent.

The work among the Zulus is ever progressing, and shows a steady progress. Another building, which will form the nucleus for a new "Flourishing Booth" Society, is in contemplation.



Commissioner Higgins is far from well. For some days fever had quite the upper hand of him. His recent week or two in Poona does not appear to have benefited him much. The first of the winter he worked too hard while there. Unless improvement takes place in a few days, some immediate action will have to be taken that will enforce perfect rest from all business for a time.

Brigadier Yasaratnam met with a serious accident during the month. He was thrown violently from his horse, cutting his head severely, and bruising the back and shoulder. At the time of writing he is still unable to raise his head more than an inch from the pillow, or to turn himself in bed. We are glad to say, though, that the wounds are healing, and though he must be laid aside for some little time, yet no permanent injury is anticipated.

Lieut.-Colonel Nuranai paid a flying visit to Bombay the other day, on business bent.

The Poona Home of Rest is quite besieged at present.

Major Gnanu Prakasam was married to Cadet Gnanu Sundaram on June 28.

Majors Jang Bahadur and Deva Sekri, Adjts. Bhairao and Kripashilla, and Adjts. Komi and Seelawante have recently been bereft of their infant children.

Why should the swaddling bands of blind custom, which in Wesley's days were so triumphantly broken, and with such glorious results thrown to the winds and bats, be again wrapped around the fragile disciples of the Lord Jesus? Where are the Mrs. Picketers and Mrs. Rogerses of our churches now, with their numerous and healthy spiritual progeny?—The Late Mrs. General Booth.



The frontpiece of the latest California War Cry is printed in blue and gold.

Adj. George Montgomery, who has been on a scouting expedition in Mexico, has brought back with him a favorable report of the country, especially as a field for soul-saving enterprises. The common people, he says, are ready to receive the Gospel, especially in localities where they are not often brought into touch with the outside world.

The Consul is now reported to be progressing very satisfactorily along the road to recovery. Another three or four weeks will see her at the front once more.

Lieut.-Colonel French has just conducted a Corps-Cadet Camp with great success.

Extensive preparations are being made for the Harvest Festival effort, the dates of which are Sept. 22nd to Oct. 2nd.

A Monthly Magazine Library is being introduced, and will be brought out at ten cents a copy. Each number will contain 128 pages, and will embrace some entire work by one of the leading authors.

PACIFIC PLUMS.

The salesmen who put up at the Park Hotel, Great Falls, Mont., paid for a new drum, which was presented in the open-air by Major Hargrave to Capt. Sheard.

Adj. and Mrs. Alward have, after a successful command, farewelled from the Spokane Shelter, and taken charge of Vancouver Corps and District. Adj. Dodd and wife take charge of the Spokane Shelter.

Capt. Haas is on special work in Kootenai Mountains. She is traveling much on horseback in a rough country and over narrow trails, but is bravely and successfully pushing on the work among the miners.

NORTH-WESTERN SNAPS.

Major Southall has returned hale and hearty from his visit to the "and land," and is again directing affairs in the North-West.

Nepawa reports a live pig as the first gift to Harvest Festival.

Capt. and Mrs. Herringshaw rejoice over the arrival of a fine baby girl.

We deeply sympathize with Easton and Mrs. Haktkirk in the loss of their little girl.

EASTERN EJACULATIONS.

Major Pickering asks the question, "What is to hinder us doing \$3,000 for 11 P.F.? We agree with him, and say, "What?"

Adj. Dowell means business. He has laid his plans to visit every other corps and District in the Province.

Mrs. Major Pickering has been very ill, and is yet far from well. Our comrades' prayers are requested on her behalf.

Eastport and Treuton are the two latest openings in the East. They are doing well.

BE sure and order a Copy of the SPECIAL **Harvest Festival** Number OF THE **War Cry.**

It is the Next Issue (Sept. 29.)

Coming Events.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE ANNUAL **Officers' Councils**

AND **EIGHTEENTH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS**

WILL BE HELD IN **TORONTO, Oct. 27 to Nov 2, 1900.**

COLONEL JACOBS

Will Visit and Conduct Special E. F. Meetings at **Guelph, Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 29th and 30th.**

LIEUT.-COL. MARGETTS

Territorial Secretary, Accompanied by the PROVINCIAL OFFICER, will visit **NEWFOUNDLAND** St. John's L. Sunday, Sept. 23. St. John's, British Hall, Monday, Sept. 24. St. John's L. Tues. and Wed., Sept. 25, 26. Carleton Place, Thursday, Sept. 27. Harbor Grace, Friday, Sept. 28. Clark's Beach, Saturday, Sept. 29. Bay Roberts, Sunday, Sept. 30.

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE

will visit **Quebec, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Sept. 22, 23, 24.**

MAJOR SOUTHALL

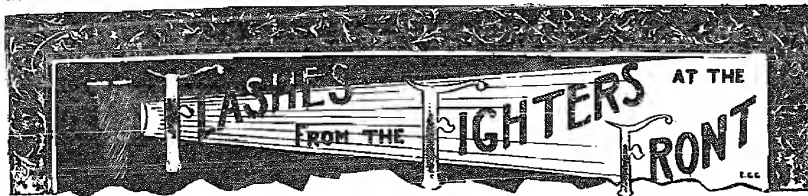
will visit **Brandon, Sat. and Sun., Sept. 22, 23. Carberry, Monday, Sept. 24.**

MAJOR and Mrs. HARGRAVE

will visit **New Westminster, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Sept. 22, 23, 24. New Westminster, Tuesday, Sept. 25. Mount Vernon, Wednesday, Sept. 26. Spokane, Sunday, Sept. 30.**

MAJOR TURNER

will visit and conduct Special Meetings at the following corps: **Kimnour, Friday, Sept. 21. Fenelon Falls, Sat. and Sun., Sept. 22, 23. Uxbridge, Monday, Sept. 24.**



Making It Hot for the Devil.

PRINCE ALBERT.—Since last report one precious soul has left the ranks of sin and Satan and taken up the cross. To God be all the glory! Our corps, though few in numbers, is determined to make it hot for sin and the devil, and by the power of God we shall conquer—Yours fighting, T. W. L.

Adj. Thomas Visits Elmet.

Adj. Thomas' visit to Elmet was greatly enjoyed—old-time meetings and foretastes of heaven. Saturday night two dear brothers sought and found the Saviour. They have since taken their stand as soldiers of the Cross. The fight is hard at present, but our officers are pushing bravely ahead.—Sergt. Mrs. C. F. Parker.

Farwell of Officers.

COLLINGWOOD.—We have had a good finish to four months' fighting in Collingwood. The ice cream social on Tuesday night was a good success. On Sunday morning two backsliders came home. In the afternoon three soldiers were enrolled under the flag. At night, farwell of officers. God bless Collingwood.—Captain McCann, Lieut. Pattenden.

The Glory Came.

BIRD ISLAND COVE.—We are still alive and working night and day, having no time to waste. The old vessel is rising by degrees. Hallelujah! On Sunday night we had a wonderful time. One woman got the glory and danced round and round like a wild jack. One soul sought salvation. To God be all the glory. You will hear from us again.—J. D.

Tent Meetings.

EDMONTON, N. W. T.—Since last report we have lost our barracks. At present we are holding meetings in a tent. We are believing that something will turn up soon. On the 7th we had a special meeting, which drew a good crowd and resulted in creating a great deal of interest. We are all looking forward with great expectation to the coming Harvest Festival.

Good Crowds.

STRATFORD.—We are still going in for victory. Good crowds are attending the meetings. We believe God is speaking to many of the dear sinners and backsliders in this place, and trust that soon we shall see many the "slain of the Lord." War Cry's sold out, also Young Soldiers. The Juniors are doing well.—And. J. S. Fletcher, for Ensign Scott.

To the Training Home.

NELSON, B. C.—My little soul is all right. So said Teddy Frost, the bandmaster, in his testimony the other evening. We have a good crowd of smiling Salvationists in Nelson. Have had five at the pentecost form, some, however, did not get through. Cand. Hollier has gone to the Training Garrison. We shall miss him, but trust he may become a soul-winner. Jesus is all in all to us.—T. J. McGill, Adj.

Capt. Nesbitt Farewells.

MISSOULA, Mont.—We are still marching on to victory, praising God all the way along. In last Sunday afternoon's meeting one precious soul found Christ as his personal Saviour. In the afternoon's meeting to-day two more farwelled from sin and sought Christ as their Saviour, making three since last report. Last night Captain Nesbitt, who has been here for a short time, assisting Capt. Fisher to roll the old chariot along, farwelled to go on rest. During her short stay here she has, by her earnestness and godly walk, won many friends. The comrades are sorry to see her leave. May God's richest blessing be with her. Friday night's collection was \$9.10; Saturday night, \$8.45, and Sunday night \$6. More later on.—J. H. F. R. C.

Conversion at Drumhead.

ORANGEVILLE.—Good meetings? Yes, especially the open-air. Last Sunday night sinners were liberated at the drum-head. Our finances? They are excellent; nearly everyone helps. Souls? They are coming at almost every week. H. F. F. Our plans are already made for a triumphant victory.—N. R. T.

H. F. Enthusiastically Received.

PRESCOTT.—Preparations for the Harvest Festival have been going on here for some time, and Thursday evening saw the effort publicly launched. The Captain explained our beloved Commissioner's generous offer to the Officers' Assistance Fund. The soldiers and friends are enthusiastic over the same. "Victory" is our motto.—Cndet-Lieut. Rutledge, for Capt. Weir.

Faithful Few Advancing.

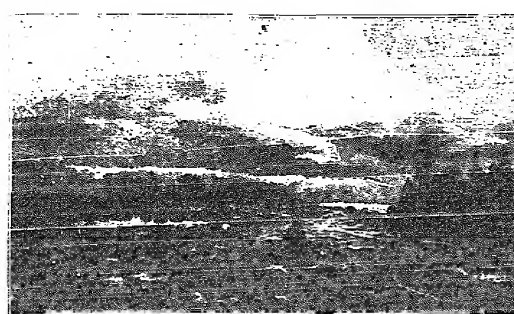
BRIDGEWATER, N. S.—We had with us on Sunday night Capt. Armstrong and Capt. Fancie for a special meeting. Capt. Armstrong is a regular hustler, and we all want him to come again, also Capt. Fancie, who is resting here. The crowds are very good, interest is increasing, and the faithful few are advancing. Nothing can stop our onward march.—P. Hamon.

The Devil is Kicking.

MONTREAL.—God is wonderfully blessing us here, and giving us souls as a result of our labors. Last Thursday night one dear brother came to the Cross for pardon. He was followed by his wife on Sunday, and also another sister. We are going on believing for greater victories. The devil is kicking, but we are alive and in for war.—E. L. Graves, War Cor.

Visit from the D. O.

PULLEY'S ISLAND.—We had splendid meetings all last Sunday. Why shouldn't we, when we had Ensign Gosling and three officers of the District as special? Splendid crowds, meetings enthusiastic and interesting, and at night four souls at the Cross seeking mercy. The devil will catch it here, sure, and our best will be done to bring the world to Jesus.—Jim James, Capt.



THE SAULT STE. MARIE RAPIDS.

Musical Meeting.

KAMLOOPS, B. C.—We are pleased to record two more souls at the pentecost form since my last report. We believe they found grace and pardon. On the evening of the 11th inst., a special musical and social program was most admirably rendered by the soldiers and friends of Kamloops, under the able management of Capt. Langill. The different selections were well received by a large and appreciative audience.—Yours in Christ, Joe McGee.

The Debt Cleared Off.

TRENTON.—It is some time since you have heard from us. We are still pressing on. We are glad to say the debt, which has been standing so long, is all paid off. Praise God! Late the weather has been very hot, making the fight a little hard, but we mean to fight on. H. F. is at hand. We have the promise of some donations already.—Yours to win, John Sauter, Capt.

On the High Way to Victory.

GRAVENHURST.—Bless God! We are still on the highway to victory. God gave us a wonderful day on Sunday. After a hard struggle in the night's meeting, one backslider made his way to the pentecost form. The people are under deep conviction, and we are believing for more in the near future. Look out for us in next report. Praise God, from Whom all blessings now.—F. T., for Capt. M. Howcroft.

Summoned Higher.

LINDSAY.—Death has been in our midst and taken from us Bro. John Hartwick, who for some years has been a regular attendant at our meetings. Although 74 years of age, he

blessing. At night we had with us Ensign Burrows, Capt. Powers and Bloss. Ensign Walker gave a little of his experience as an officer, telling us how God had blessed him in his appointments. The Ensign and his wife together have done twenty-three years' service as officers in the Army, and God has blessed their labor. They go to Riverside corps to take charge of the work there. We wish them God-speed.—One who was there.

An Hotel-Keepers Sympathy.

NORLAND, Ont.—While three comrades were holding an open-air meeting outside the Fattie House, in Coblenck, the other night, the hotel-keeper stepped into the ring, took off his hat, and joined in the singing. He then went back into the hotel, but quickly returned with a dollar bill, saying that a friend told him if he would step into the ring, he would give the Army the above sum. God bless the hotel-keeper. We are believing he will soon get converted. He has proved himself to be a true friend of the S. A.—R. T.

Junior Converted.

NORWICH.—Since you last heard from us we have been having wonderful times. On Sunday last we had Capt. Ringle with us; she was stationed here a short time ago, and everyone was glad to see her again. At night Bro. Rozzo, late of Chatham, gave an account of his conversion; it was very interesting. At the close of the meeting his little boy came and got saved. He is about eleven years old, but God can save the children and cork through them. Capt. Hoskins, from Tilsonburg, was with us for Labor Day. We are in for victory through Jesus.—Lieut. M. Crawford, for Capt. Mathers.

ST. JOHNS HILL, N.B.—"The surrender," on, on, the drummer," seems to be the motto of the comrades at No. 111. Last Sunday soldiers stood to their guns, and that six backsliders returned. Again last night (Friday) visit from Adj. and Mrs. Nesbitt by the brass band. 1. Better still were the who sought and found peace, rejoiced in knowing that sin had been forgiven. To God be the glory.—Sergt. J. Lucas, A. Newell.

Corps Booming.

NORTH SYDNEY.—Sunday "rouser" largest crowds for ever, and two souls at night had Adj. and Mrs. Doves for two nights this week. Of a week's special attraction, have broken the record. Someone was heard to say, "Dowell is going around to play, and they didn't require the 'Protest Stock Company' to erect the devil in an up-to-date Officers and soldiers are souls. North Sydney is heard. Total income for v. Minnie Pike, Sec.

Major and Mrs. Hargrave.

BUTTE, Mont.—Our meetings have surpassed a tad for a long time. We have Major and Mrs. Hargrave. Both the Major and Mrs. are good singers, and their very impressive. Both in and inside the crowds. Sunday's meetings were times. Strong appeals were both our leaders, and a precious soul sought salvation. We were plainly stamping countenances. We believe was done that eternity a veil. Souls were won, inspired and helped in the which were real Holy. We are believing for growth in the future. Everybody leaders a speedy return. them a warm and cordial R. T. Reg. Cor.

A Basket Social.

LETHBRIDGE.—With a glorious time was spent on the 11th. My life's history the subject of the evening though nothing extraordinary. I told of an "awful" previous to his conversion years ago, his remarkable the Chief Magistrate's turnkeys in the different cities. Montreal in particular people spell-bound. What the next would though on rest. A great has proved a great the soldiers and people absence of our Captain a great help to the L. is holding the fort. This proved a success, but has been more favorable. If standpoint, it would be anything of its kind. S.

VILLAGE OF SAULT STE. MARIE.

Cheer Up, Saskatchewan!

SACKVILLE, N. B.—Things are looking very discouraging here at present, owing to the people being very busy hay-making, which makes the crowds small. There is the old devil to fight; nevertheless, God is with us. On Sunday night we had a very heart-touching meeting. At the close of the meeting the devil ran away with all the audience except one man, who had some business about him, and yielded to the ministrings of the Spirit and gave his heart to Jesus. Glory to God! We are praying that more will follow.—Capt. and Mrs. Forsey.

Farewell to the Old Citadel.

OTTAWA.—Our barracks, having been sold, the Ensign announced for the wind-up an "S. A. History Sunday." Special meetings were held all day Sunday. In the afternoon, "Old memories meeting"; many remarkable incidents were related by the comrades, some of sadness, some of joy and praise to God. At night the final farewell to the barracks was taken. It has a warm place in our heart's affections, it having been the birth-place of many souls, and where we have many times been lifted Zionward. At the close of the meeting one soul sought the Saviour. We take up our new quarters with a corps in as good a standing as it has ever been, and with bright prospects for a triumphant future by the grace of God. God has wonderfully blessed our efforts of late for the salvation of souls.—A. French, Sec.

Ensign and Mrs. Walker's Farewell.

Ensign and Mrs. Walker, of Richmond St., farwelled on Sunday last. The meetings all day were times of

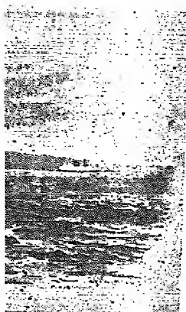
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together have done twenty-three
service as officers in the Army.
God has blessed their labors.
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God-speed.—One who was there

An Hotel-Keepers Sympathy.

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comrades at No. 11. Last Sunday
soldiers stood to their guns almost
a man until 11 p.m. with the result
that six backsliders returned home.
Again last night (Friday) we had a
visit from Adj. and Mrs. McLean,
nvested by the brass band from No.
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rejoiced in knowing that sins of years
had been forgiven. To God be all
the glory.—Sergt. J. Lucas, for Capt.
A. Newell.

Corps Booming.

NORTH SYDNEY.—Sunday was a
"rouser"—largest crowds for the sum-
mer, and two souls at night. We have
had Adj. and Mrs. Dowell with us
for two nights this week. In spite
of a week's special attractions, we
have broken the record in crowds.
Someone was heard to say, "Adj.
Dowell is going around with a nice
play, and they don't require to go to
the 'Frost Stock Company.'" I'm
glad we have someone who can coun-
teract the devil in an up-to-date style.
Officers and soldiers are on fire for
souls. North Sydney is booming a-
head. Total income for week, \$29.—
Minnie Pike, Sec.

Major and Mrs. Hargrave Visit Butte.

BUTTE, Mont.—Our week-end
meetings have surpassed any we have
had for a long time. We had with us
Major and Mrs. Hargrave for these.
Both the Major and Mrs. Hargrave
are good singers, and their songs were
very impressive. Both in the open-air
and inside the crowds were good.
Sunday's meetings were powerful
times. Strong appeals were made by
both our leaders, and at night one
precious soul sought salvation. Con-
viction was plainly stamped on many
countenances. We believe a work
was done that eternity alone will re-
veal. Souls were wonderfully in-
spired and helped in the meetings,
which were real Holy Ghost times.
We are believing for greater things
in the future. Everybody wishes our
leaders a speedy return, and assures
them warm and cordial reception.—
R. P. Reg. Cor.

A Basket Social.

LETHBRIDGE.—With Adj. McRae,
of Newfoundland, and a basket social,
a glorious time was spent on Saturday
night. "My life's history," formed
the subject of the evening, and al-
though nothing extraordinary reveal-
ed it self of an "awful experience"
previous to his conversion fourteen
years ago, his remarkable events with
the Chief Magistrates, police, and
turnkeys in the different towns and
cities, Montreal in particular, held the
people spell-bound, wondering
what the next would be. Al-
though on rest, the Adjutant
has proved a great blessing to the
soldiers and people, and in the
absence of our Captain, was indeed
a great help to the Lieutenant, who
is holding the fort. The basket social
proved a success, but had the weather
been more favorable, from a financial
standpoint, it would have surpassed
anything of its kind. Sunday, all day,

AR ORY.

many friends here, who regret to see
her leave. She has shown to the
world here that there is a reality in
serving Jesus Christ. God bless her,
the prayer of each heart who know
her. We had a glorious meeting. God
was indeed with us, speaking to the
weary sinner's heart. Conviction was
indeed present with many, and at the
close of the meeting we had the joy
of welcoming to our dear, blessed
Saviour, two precious souls—two dear
sisters. God bless them. May they
be kept true to God. We are believ-
ing for many more. On Monday
morning at 1:45, we marched to the
depot, eight in number, to bid good-
bye to our faithful Captain and Capt.
Inas. We are welcoming to our midst
Capt Southall. God bless her. May
she be filled with the Holy Ghost, and
we believe our numbers shall swell.
Hallelujah! We are in to win.—
Silvers.

The Nations Represented.

MEDICINE HAT, Assa.—Friday
night, Aug. 24th, was a glad night in
Medicine Hat. Our officers conceived

their soul's salvation, and result in
the ultimate salvation of many. We
trust in God and leave the result in
His hands. Although we have no
conversations to report from this special
meeting, we still lift up our hearts in
prayer and thanksgiving to almighty
God for ten souls since last report.
God bless them, and may He bless
the work carried on by our Army
throughout the world.—P. B. Bounell.

Clearing Off the Debt.

CORNWALL.—Since Capt. McLean
took charge, three weeks ago, we have
seen one soul seek the Saviour. Praise
God! On August 27th we had a
special evening in the shape of an ice
cream social. The treasury has been
in debt for about eighteen months, so
a "special go" of some kind was con-
sidered advisable. While the people
were looking for shaded places, with
the thermometer standing 10 degrees
and above in the shade for two weeks,
it just hit the nail on the head. The
best way to run a social, as well as
anything else, is to have plenty of
help, and all hands do, not how little
they can, but all they can. This was
true followed by all. Some cou-
rades had been resting for some time,
so with fresh energy they made things
go, one selling sixty-four tickets, at
10c. each. The result was that the
barracks was filled to overflowing,
which was a sculpture measure. All
were satisfied with the cream and
cake, both as to quality and quantity,
to such an extent that it has since
been requested to have another. The
Captain thought \$10 would be a nice
sum to realize. She had, however,
never tried the Cornwall soldiers at
socials before. \$34 were realized
after expenses were paid, which broke
the record for Army socials in Corn-
wall. Over half of the debt disap-
peared the next day. Although it is
stated since we had anything
of the kind, it was excellent. God
gave the victory and the glory.
With faith and works we are going
to see sinners converted, and will let
the public know, as soul-saving is the
most interesting work we know of.—
C. E. Rombough, J. S. S.-M.

Hopelessness of Self-Reliance.

"Unless above himself he can erect
himself, how mean a thing is man!"
So says Wordsworth. Unless beyond
himself there is help for a sinful man,
how hopeless is the outlook! Who
ever honestly tried the moral problem
of self-conquest, who has not longed
for the mighty One, the Helper, the
Saviour? It is said that when Dr.
Darwin, of Derby, one of the most
noted English Physicians, was suc-
cumbing to a fatal disease, he went
from one authority to another until
he had reached the highest on the
continent. "Telling this man his trou-
ble, he got the reply:
"The only man who can save you is
an English physician, Dr. Darwin, of
Derby."
"Alas!" was the reply. "I am Dr.
Darwin, of Derby."
"O wretched man! . . . who shall
deliver me from the body of this
death?"
"Thanks be to God who giveth us
the victory through our Lord Jesus
Christ."—S. S. Thines.

led by the Adjutant, from knee-drill
till ten o'clock at night, we had won-
derful soul-saving times. Monday
morning he left for points west, to
assist our Captain and a few soldiers
in the interests of the Building Fund.
A warm welcome will always be ac-
corded visiting officers in this town.—
Win. Farrow, R. C.

A Good Catch.

HANT'S HARBOR, Nfld.—Sunday
was a real old-timer. At knee-drill we
got into the Fountain, after giving our
comrade, Sergt. Polly, a real welcome
home. He arrived on Saturday from
Labrador with a full load of fish, and
dancing happy. He is a Salvationist of
the proper stamp. God bless him!
Then we had Ensign Sparks, our new
D. O., with us. He came filled with God
and anxious to be a blessing to all, nor
was he disappointed. His words, by the
Spirit's power, touched the hearts of
both saint and sinner. Our marches
and open-air meetings were grand. Al-
though many of our comrades are away,
we marched out forty strong Blood-and-
Fire Salvationists. Hallelujah! The
night's meeting was the crowning time.
The Holy Ghost came down upon us
in a wonderful way. Everybody was
delighted but the devil, and he got sadly
left, when two precious souls with broken
hearts came to Jesus and got blessed
and saved. May God keep them true.
Friends and comrades say, "Come a-
gain, Basilein, and give us a longer visit."
We are marching on to conquer through
Christ.—B. Harris, Capt.; C. Crew,
Lieut.

Farewell of Capt. Gain.

REVELSTOCK.—The enemy is be-
ing defeated. Praise God! We have
had good times since last report. Capt.
Inas was with us for the week-end,
and on Sunday night the farewell
meeting of our much-esteemed Cap-
tain, who has been here for some
seven months, struggling and fighting
for the Master, took place. Too much
cannot be said as to her faithfulness
in working for God. She has made



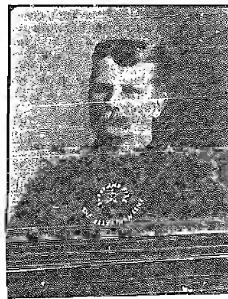
THE COFFIN OF THE LATE MRS. STAFF-CAPTAIN PHILLIPS.

Be Armed with the Bible.

By BRO. McFARLAND, R. C., Lisgar St.

We live in a world where our soul is in constant danger. Enemies are around us on every side trying to lure us away from God and the Salvation Army by false doctrines. False teachers are numerous, and that is a great danger. To be safe we must be well armed. We must provide ourselves with weapons, which God has mercifully given for our help; we must furnish and store our mind with Holy Scripture. Read the Bible often, study it well, if you have not created the family altar begin today. A little knowledge of the Bible will not suffice. Depend upon it, a man or woman must know the Bible well if he or she is to gain religious teachings by it; and you must read it regularly if you would know it.

I know a man who in his testimony declares when he got saved he could not read a verse in the Bible, but by constant study and reading, can recite whole passages. There must be diligent readings of the book or the book will not be known. As one said quail but most truly, "Justification may be faith, but a knowledge of the Bible comes only by works." The devil quote Scripture. He approached



Brother McFarlane, Lisgar Street.

Lord and quoted Scripture when wished to tempt Him. We are able to answer the devil with the word of God. Neglect your Bible, and I know no quicker or

Suror Wa to Backside.

Reader, perhaps you know all this, and have heard it often; but do you live as though you believed it? Do you really use your Bible as much as your ought? You are the man, then it likely to need its comfort in time of need. Trials, a sifting season and affliction is a searching wind that strips the leaves off the trees. I believe that your stores of Bible consolation may one day run very low. I fear lest you should find yourself at last on short allowance, and come into harbor weak, worn, and thin if you reach port at all. I shall not be surprised to hear that you are troubled with doubts and questionings about grace and faith, if you do not persevere in the study of the Bible. The devil is an old and cunning enemy, always ready to quote Scripture, as I said. If you are not sufficiently ready with your weapons to fight a good fight with him, if your armor does not fit, and your sword sits loosely in your hand, you will be beaten. The world you have to steer through is full of rocks, shoals, and quicksands of sin; and if you are not acquainted enough with God's chart you cannot steer clear of them.

I have watched some men go down through being careless of the company they kept; they never pray, or seldom testify in meetings, or speak to a stammer about his soul. If you ask them some simple question about the Bible, they can't answer you. How could they get on well in their soul if they neglected the study of the Bible?

Be armed with a knowledge of the Bible, and live out the teachings of God; then you will be true, be good, be holy, and be honest to God and yourself, and the sinners and the devil will know you as such. God will bless you, and you will grow in grace. There is no influence so soothing to the mind and heart as the balm of Scripture comfort poured in the wounds which a cruel world inflicts.



Staff-Captain Stanton Leads on—Five Good Cases of Conversion.

We had good meetings all day yesterday at the Temple, when we had Staff-Capt. Stanton to lead us on. We are very much regretted the fact that it was not possible for Mrs. Stanton to be with us; but we expect the Staff-Captain to come again soon and bring Mrs. Stanton with him.

The meetings yesterday proved very interesting indeed. The Staff-Captain's addresses were very helpful to his listeners, and we believe they will result in much good. The open-air were of a very spicy character, and enjoyed very much by the on-lookers. The collections came up to the standard, and the crowds turned out very good in spite of the great heat. The band marched in good force and nicely assisted in the meetings.

We were all pleased to have with us Capt. LeCoeq, who has come to assist Adjutant at the corps. We all wish him every blessing possible, and trust that his stay with us may be very profitable both to him and ourselves. Bro. Tom Mantion was again with us yesterday, and spoke in the meetings, as well as helping in the band with his cornet. Bro. Webb's plain, straightforward, salvation talk in the afternoon was just what we like to hear, and is of the right sort. He is a Salvationist of about seventeen years' standing. He is on a visit to Canada's Queen City with Brother Mantion. God bless them both!

The night open-air were grand. The band went to one corner, while the soldiers held forth at another corner. Large crowds stood around and listened very attentively, as well as helping in the collections in a very liberal manner. A large crowd gathered in the Jubilee Hall for the inside meeting and gave the best attention while the Staff-Captain spoke to them about salvation and its benefits, and the necessity of everybody obtaining it. We wound up the prayer meeting at 10:30.

He tells us at the head of the Trade Department.

Mrs. Stanton, although still suffering from the effects of her recent accident, is making favorable progress.

Adj. Adams conducted the meetings at Lisgar St. yesterday (Sunday). He reports a good day.

We regret to learn that the health of Mrs. Major Pickering continues to be such as to cause a great deal of anxiety. Mrs. Pickering has been very ill since last May.

Our next week's Young Soldier will contain a special Harvest Festival Song Service, suitable for a week-night or Sunday afternoon Junior demonstration. Every corps should make use of it.

Staff-Capt. Stanton conducted special services at the Temple on Sunday, with five souls.

Brigadier Gaskin preached to the inmates of the asylum on Sunday afternoon, it being the Army's date there.

About eighty officers were present at the G. O. P. Councils, which were seasons of great profit and inspiration.

The Chief Secretary, last week, suffered considerable inconvenience from a stiff neck. He has now quite recovered.

We must show people something better than they have, and we must carry the advertisement with us, and be living samples ourselves of a gladness which rises superior to all circumstances, and which draws men to its own Divine fountain.

Local Officers' Council

Secretary French, of Ottawa Corp.

Secretary French is a native of Dorsetshire, England, but at the age of four and a-half years he crossed the ocean to Canada. His parents were strict in their training, and tried to bring him up in the right way, but his affections were set on worldly things.



Secretary and Mrs. French, Ottawa.

"In the autumn of 1887," our comrade says, "two evangelists visited the village of Ironsides, and held forth night after night. I began to feel my heart was being stung. 'We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy' on the 8th of October, 1887. I felt at the Saviour's feet, where my heart melted away. Praise the dear Lord! I began a new career, joined the Methodists, and for five years served God in that denomination, eventually becoming the superintendent of the Sunday School at Ironsides."

"In the autumn of 1892, I happened to be in Ottawa, where, for the first time, I saw the Salvation Army. It touched my heart to see them kneel while the snow gently fell upon them. I saw at once that they had greater privileges and opportunities than I. I attended their meetings all that winter, and in the Spring of 1893, as English Galt took command, I took my place as a recruit. In July I was sworn in as a soldier beneath the colors."

"I love the S. A. with all my heart today. I believe there is no place like it for opportunities of doing good. For seven years and six months I have fought, and do so today with a greater determination."

"Some important events have taken place during my soldiery. I have had several appointments as Sergeant, and today I hold the position of Secretary in the Ottawa corps. On the 18th of November, 1897, I was married to Sister Sarah Draper, in our corps, and today we stand united, fighting for God beneath the Blood and Fire flag of the 100th corps."

Union Hand-Bell Ringers on Tour.

Friday we left Westville for Pictou, N. B., via Pictou. We went by boat and others by rail to Pictou, where we re-assembled. The S. S. Princess was due to leave at 5 o'clock, but it was not until 7 o'clock that we were able to get on board. A lovely night for a sail. Down the cabin our musical wonders soon began to tickle the ears of the passengers with sweet strains, and 11 o'clock we were steaming into the harbor. We found a good crowd of Salvationists waiting to give us a welcome, and take us to our billets.

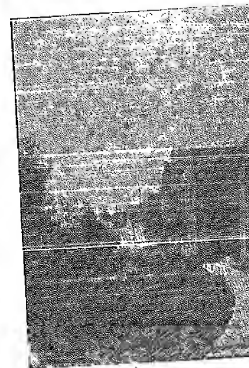
Saturday morning we secured a room, some transparencies, a few brass instruments, and the big drum. At 12 o'clock we went out for a drive, and the people knew we had arrived. The night meeting was announced by a reception, and a right good one we had, too. At the open-air meeting in the square the people crowded around to listen and to see our "man-of-wire." They gave us a very fair collection, and we told them of Jesus and His love. The inside meeting was excellent. The Mayor was expected to arrive at night, but was delayed by a smash-up on the rail-road. We are glad to say it was not his train.

Sunday—Knee-drill was a time of power. At the holiness meeting many heard God's voice speaking to them. Our open-air meeting in the afternoon was held in the park. The comrades assembled at the barracks at 2:30, and we marched out, colors flying and band playing. The sun was very hot, so we found it very pleasant under the trees in the park. About five hundred people stood or sat around to listen to the glad tidings of salvation, and they were not behind hand in giving in the collection, which amounted to \$6.50. The Major spoke with great power and liberty, and we believe that God will bless the yards that were uttered in the Park.

Just before the night meeting we had a big thunderstorm. The streets were flooded with water, but it had one good effect, it made the air wonderfully cool for the meeting. We had a march and a good open-air, and on coming back we found the hall nicely filled. The J. S. Major spoke to us for a short time. Then Major Pickering explained the object of the brigade, and the people responded by giving a good collection. Capt. McElhenny and his letter half sang a duet, after which the Major got onto his feet. His subject was "The Best Thing in the World." He gave a very powerful address on the fallacies of sin and the joys of serving God, making a very strong appeal to the unconverted and the backsliders.

The prayer meeting was one of power. The Major, although feeling very sick, stuck to the bridge, fighting to the last. We closed our meeting at midnight with three souls.

Monday the Troupe had a lot of practice with the bell-set, getting it



QUEEN SQUARE.

Salvation Hand-Bell Ringers on Tour.

On Friday we left Westville for Charlottetown, P. E. I., via Pictou. Some of us went by boat and others by rail to Pictou, where we re-embarked. The S. S. Princess was due to leave at 5 o'clock, but it was not until seven we left for the island. It was a lovely night for a sail. Down the cabin our musical wonders soon began to tickle the ears of the passengers with sweet strains, and 11 o'clock found us steaming into the harbor. We found a good crowd of Salvationists waiting to give us a welcome, and to take us to our billets.

Saturday morning we secured a hall, some transparencies, a few brass instruments, and the big drum. At 12 o'clock we went out for a drive, to let the people know we had arrived. The night meeting was announced in a newspaper, and a right good reception we had, too. At the open-air on the square the people crowded around to listen and to see our "man-on-wire." They gave us a very fair collection, and we told them of Jesus and His love. The inside meeting was excellent. The Mayor was expected to arrive at night, but was delayed by a smash-up on the rail-road. We are glad to say it was not his train.

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Monday the Troupe had a lot of practice with the bell-set, getting a

great many tips free of charge from Professor Hawley.

At night, in spite of fog and a slight rain, we had a good crowd in the outside meeting, everybody being greatly taken up with our "man-on-wires," Capt. McElheney.

The building also was packed to the doors, in spite of many counter attractions. The program was lengthy and lasted over two hours; it was enjoyed by all present. Professor Hawley was in the chair, and he made some nice speeches about the brigade. The Troupe is fond in their expressions of gratitude to our Charlottetown friends. Ensign Graham, Capt. Martin, and soldiers advertised the meetings well.

Tuesday morning, at 8 o'clock, found the Troupe assembled at the barracks, ready to march to the depot, en route for Summerside, P. E. I.

After a two and a-half hours' ride on the train through a beautiful country, we arrived at the pretty town of Summerside.

In the afternoon, with a comrade, a horse, and a double-seated rig, the quartette did some advertising around town, and made the people stare and wonder what demons had struck town. At night the weather seemed against us, a heavy Scotch mist settling down

Chene, en route for Springhill, our next appointment. On the boat the musical trio delighted the passengers with sweet strains for which they were rewarded with a collection. The lady with the lunch-basket was not by any means neglected. At 1:15 we disembarked and boarded the train that was waiting. We arrived at Springhill at 7:15. Ensign Jennings, the worthy D. O., met us at the depot, with two teams, to drive us to the barracks. One team was decorated in great style with Union Jack, and a big transparency announced the meeting. We had only time to drink a cup of tea, and then be off for the open-air. The inside meeting was good, although the party were tired out with their long journey.

Friday. This morning we lost our guest of the Troupe, Mrs. Capt. McElheney, who had been with us for a few days trying to keep her "worst half" in shape, and some people tell her she had a big contract on hand. Good-bless her, we were sorry to lose her. In the afternoon Ensign Jennings, the Bishop of Springhill and District, the wonder, "Springhill Jack," boy-o-blue, a comrade of a younger generation of Jennings, in a rig went out to climb hills, drive devils, and to generally let people know there would be a hot time in

us by talking too long, but when one is listening to such experiences time is not considered at all. We were sorry he stopped, as we could have listened for another hour without being weary. The children's singing was good, and so were the drills. We enjoyed them. We were sorry to have him go, but hope in the near future they will be paying us another visit.—Zacharias.

Harvest Festival Notes.

CLINTON DISTRICT.

By ADJUT. ORCHARD.

Kindly allow me space in the dear old Cry to inform its readers that we are bent on having a glorious victory in our Harvest Festival effort. God still lives to help us, and in His name and strength we shall conquer. Hallelujah!

Well, now, Stratford's target is \$80, and with such warriors as Ensign Scott and Capt. Heuter in charge, there is no doubt whatever but what they will be able to knock the target flying. They are not very big, but you should see them get a move on.

Pudmeston's bull's-eye is \$72. Capt. Hancock and Lieut. Crank are in command of this corps. The Captain well understands how to work a special effort successfully, and I have no fear but what he will come out on top. Lieut. Crank can turn the crank of his bike pretty fast when off to the villages collecting.

Whitcham's number is three score dollars and six (\$66). Capt. Fyfe and Lieut. Stickle's won't be behind. Oh, no, not they! They are good hustlers and will come off with flying colors.

Capt. Coe and Lieut. Smith are stationed at Goderich, and I shall not be surprised if they reach their target of \$84 a week before Harvest Festival commences. They are not going to be defeated. Their target is safe.

What about Clinton?—the place that some people call Gannan. Well, we have a nice band here. It has been said that our band is second to none in the Province. Not only can our lads play instruments, but they can sing, pray, and take hold and help in a special effort. Therefore, with my worthy assistant, Capt. White, and such a good lot of soldiers, I have not the least doubt but what we shall gain the victory, and smash our target of \$54. We intend to have one of the best decorated barracks in the Province. Come and see.

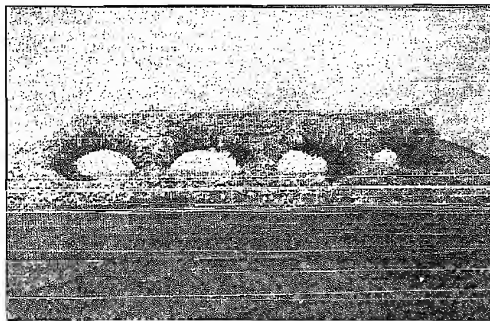
Seaford comes next, with a target of \$52. Capt. and Mrs. Dowell are leading on here, and they won't be satiated until they reach the mark. The Seaford soldiers are wide awake when special efforts are on hand. These are some of the best workers in the country here, and Capt. Dowell is one of the greatest go-ahead men in Ontario.

Capt. Ringler and Cadet-Lieut. Yeomans will do no good thing at Listowel, \$32 must come before they get through. I wonder, now, as the Seaford and Listowel targets are the same, which of the two will be the champions?

Drayton. That noted man, Captain Bancey, will, I believe, gather \$34. His faith is high, and if he can't hit the mark, who can? He'll win.

Bayfield is led on by Lieut. Plant. The Lieutenant is a good hand at Harvest Festival, and I am confident that he will raise his \$32. The dust will fly and no mistake.

Mitchell has no officers at present, but there are a few faithful soldiers here. Sister Mrs. W. Thomas, and Sergt. M. Allen helped us nobly in our Self-Denial effort, and I expect they will do their best to help get the \$22 for Harvest Festival. I might say that Sergt. M. Allen is a good War Cry hoaner—not like some folks who sell Cry one week and then stop selling for two weeks. She has been selling about 60 Crya weekly for 12 years. Praise a voice for Sergt. Allen. And now I am thinking of Mr. Ballou's shewers, so must stop writing.



RUINS OF THE FORTRESS OF LOUISBOURG, NEAR SYDNEY, C.B.

Louisbourg was demolished in 1760, and was once considered one of the strongest fortified cities of the world.

upon us, but returning from a march we find the barracks nicely filled. A good program was rendered and enjoyed by all. Ensign Graham, the D. O., was in the chair.

Wednesday night we had another very enjoyable evening with our worthy brother, the Rev. Mr. Doherty, in the chair, the duties of which he carried out in a very creditable manner.

Thursday we said good-bye to our comrades of Summerside and to the officers, Capt. Traflet and Lieut. Melvor. By-the-by, Major had promoted our comrade, Lieut. Traflet, to Captain on Tuesday night, an unexpected honor which shook our comrade up so that he would faint.

At 11 o'clock we got on board the boat "Northumberland," for Point St.

the old town that night. Did the people stare? I should think they did.

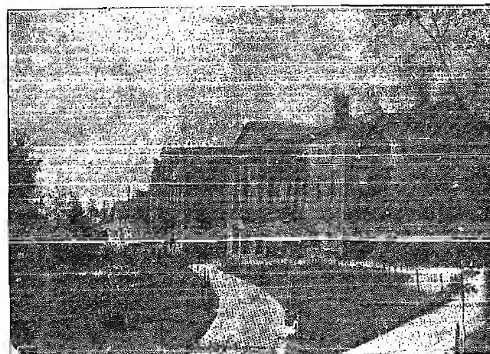
At night there was a big open-air meeting. Tommy played and encouraged the people, and then took up the collection.

The inside meeting was a success; the people enjoyed the hand-bells, singing, and the children's drills, and they stayed to the last. Ensign and Mrs. Jennings were kindness itself to us, and also the comrades.

TWO WEEK-ENDS AT BARRE.

Brigadier Pugnole's Vacation.

BARRE, Vt.—Since last report we have had two souls at the Cross. We also have had the pleasure of having our P. O., Brigadier Pugnole, his good wife and family, with us to spend part of their vacation. This is what the Brigadier called it, but if he has to do so much during vacation, we cannot think he has much time to spare when at his office in Montreal. During the three weeks he conducted 27 meetings, besides attending to other business, which must have taken him from three to six hours each day. If all God's servants taking vacations did the same, I think the old Gospel Church would sell faster. We have had some splendid meetings, and have received great blessing. Our courage is stronger than ever for the fight. The Brigadier and Mrs. Pugnole led the two week-end meetings, and although the weather was very warm, we had good crowds. Everybody was delighted with them, and were most eager to hear the songs and addresses. Crowds attended the two Sunday night open-airs. The place was crowded on Tuesday night when the Brigadier gave us a sketch of his life and travels of sixty thousand miles by land and sea. Everybody enjoyed it. The Brigadier thought he wanted



QUEEN SQUARE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Local Officers' Column

Secretary French, of Ottawa Corps.

Secretary French is a native of the Yorkshire, England, but at the age of four and a-half years he crossed the ocean to Canada. His parents were strict in their training, and tried to bring him up in the right way, but his affections were set on worldly things.



Secretary and Mrs. French, Ottawa.

"In the autumn of 1887," our comrade says, "two evangelists visited the village of Ironsides, and held forth night after night. I began to feel my burden of guilt, and one night as they were singing, 'We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy,' on the 8th of October, 1887, I fell at the Saviour's feet, where my burden rolled away. Praise the dear Lord! I began a new career, joined the Methodists, and for five years served God in that denomination, eventually becoming the superintendent of the Sunday School at Ironsides.

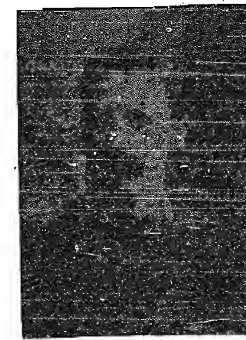
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"I love the S. A. with all my heart to-day. I believe there is no place like it for opportunities of doing good. For seven years and six months I have fought, and do so to-day with a greater determination.

"Some important events have taken place during my soldiery. I have had several appointments as Sergeant, and to-day I hold the position of Secretary in the Ottawa corps. On the 15th of November, 1897, I was married to Slater Sarah Dwyer, in company, and to-day we stand united, fighting for God beneath the Blood and Fire Flag of the 100th corps."

COMPETITION CHAT

Arab Unable to Overtake the C.O.P. on Ball-Bearings—East Ontario Almost on the Point of Giving Up the Idea of Ever Being First Again—The Allied Forces Defeat the East



W.O.P. #11. Yes, sir, Arab ran well, but he has had his day."

THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

88 Hustlers.

Capt. Banks, St. Catharines	135
Lieut. Barker, Hamilton I.	130
Sergt. J. Dauberville, Hamilton I.	90
Mrs. Bowcock, Lippincott St.	85
Lieut. Porter, Barrie	84
Capt. Darrach, Orillia	75
Capt. Charlton, North Bay	65
Capt. Bond, Owen Sound	65
Nellie Ludwigs, Lindsay	65
Lieut. Price, Owen Sound	61
Capt. Sherwin, Lindsay	60
Lieut. Lamb, Hamilton II.	60
Capt. Bowers, Huntsville	60
Capt. Brant, Orillia	55
Ensign Walker, Richmond St.	50
Capt. Reunis, Sudbury	50
Lieut. Pattenden, Sudbury	50
Mrs. Bowcock, Lisgar St.	50
Cadet Peard, Lisgar St.	50
Capt. White, Riverside	47
Capt. Lott, Meaford	47
S. M. Hinton, Oakville	45
Sister Brown, Hamilton I.	45
Lieut. Bone, Bracebridge	44
Mrs. Gilks, Yorkville	40
Lieut. McLennan, Newmarket	40
Capt. Stephens, Newmarket	40
Mrs. Capt. Howell, Penelon Falls	40
Lieut. Phillips, Midland	40
Cadet Mander, Lisgar St.	40
Capt. McCann, Collingwood	38
Lieut. Pattenden, Collingwood	38
Bro. Dixon, Temple	38
Sergt. Mand Slater, Penelon Falls	38
Capt. Stillker, Riverside	38
Lieut. Leggett, Riverside	37
Capt. Huskinson, Parry Sound	37
Lieut. Stickells, Parry Sound	37
Capt. Trickey, Orangeville	37
Capt. Poole, Chesley	37
Cadet McInnis, Temple	35
Capt. Culbert, Little Current	35
Lieut. Christopher, Little Current	35
Capt. F. Wadde, Peversham	35
Capt. Omskokozeboqna, Little Current	35
Lieut. Omskokozeboqna, Little Current	35
Capt. Dales, Midland	35
Adj. DesBrisay, Barrie	32
Sergt. M. Slater, Penelon Falls	32
Cadet Porter, Lisgar St.	32
Sergt. Mrs. Bradley, Temple	30
Lieut. A. W. McGregor, Orangeville	30
Capt. Connors, Dundas	30
Lieut. Pencock, Dundas	30
Cand. Brown, Uxbridge	30
Sister Kennedy, Yorkville	30
Mrs. Capt. Howell, Penelon Falls	30
P. S. M. Bradley, Temple	28
Lieut. Carwardine, Bowmanville	27
Capt. Stephens, Aurora	27
Lieut. Liddard, Aurora	27
S. M. Boyer, Bracebridge	27
Capt. McMahon, Temple	25
Mrs. Batt, Dovercourt	25
Mrs. Ensign Bale, Bracebridge	25
Lieut. Reynolds, Bowmanville	25
Capt. M. Howcroft, Gravenhurst	25
Cadet-Lieut. Loughland, Gravenhurst	25
Sergt. Stevens, St. Catharines	25
Mrs. Matheson, Lippincott St.	25
Bertha Kivell, Lippincott St.	25
Emily Howell, Riverside	25
Miss Bowers, Lisgar St.	24
M. McCarney, Riverside	23
G. V. Cornish, Meaford	23
Cadet Lily, Lisgar St.	22
Lieut. Marshall, Kilmount	22
Bro. Berkeley, Huntsville	21
Capt. Capper, Kilmount	20
Capt. Meeks, Yorkville	20

So Arab is done for, Brigadier Gaskin thinks. Well, the C. O. P. has certainly scored well, and it would be a great triumph if Madam on wheels could hold the lead, after the distinguished records of Arab. If Brigadier Gaskin could do that—if he only could—why, I shall feel like presenting him with a cup—a fine moustache cup—as championship trophy.

We believe, however, that blood will tell. The excellent blood that runs in the veins of Arab, that noble steed, may assert itself again, and with a dash the W. O. P. charge may fly past the C. O. P., and—but we remember that excellent passage. "Never prophesy until you know!"

Poor Mag! You are trotting along faithfully and keeping up a steady pace, we gladly admit, but will you ever score? Will our blood never tingle with the thrill of excitement that you rushed the championship? Beho answers, "On ship."

The East is beaten! 'Tis true, this no exciting news, but it is the fact of the week, the East is again beaten, ignominiously beaten by the allied forces of the West and Newfoundland. It shows how the concert of the smaller Provinces is accomplishing what none of them could do alone. What a lesson to the international troops in China. The East has 91 Hustlers, while the North-West, the Pacific,

Mrs. Moore, Yorkville 29
Bro. Tuck, Lisgar St. 29
Mrs. Julia, Dovercourt 29
Mrs. Capt. Stacey, Temple 20
Capt. Young, Brooklin 20
Cand. Munnes, Brantford 20
Mother Currie, Hamilton II. 20
Jessie Bloss, Richmond St. 20

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

87 Hustlers.

Capt. Gibson, London	200
Capt. Helman, Chatham	127
Mrs. Adj. McGillivray, Brantford	127
Lieut. Edwards, Brantford	127
Capt. Haley, Windsor	105
Capt. Brangan, Leamington	100
Capt. Leaver, Stratford	100
Capt. Stitzer, Galt	100
Capt. Coe, Goderich	90
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	84
Capt. Campbell, Paris	80
Mrs. Huttman, Woodstock	80
Ars. Kerwell, Stratford	70
Sergt. Tremblay, Listowel	70
Capt. Jordinson, Forest	70
Mrs. Richards, Guelph	68
Capt. Williams, Woodstock	68
Lieut. Malsey, Hespeler	60
Capt. Hollett, Essex	60
Capt. Kintler, Simcoe	60
Capt. Howcroft, Sarnia	60
Capt. White, Clinton	60
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	60
Lieut. Carley, Windsor	60
Sister Foster, Petrolia	60
Trens. Rock, Chatham	60
Lieut. Yeomans, Sarnia	60
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Lieut. Yeomans, Sarnia	60
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	60



LIEUT. LONG
Booming War Cry In Skagway

Capt. Carter, Belleville	39	abine, Westville	37
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	39	Sims, Matthews, New Glas-	37
Capt. Yake, Deseronto	40		
Sergt. Shaver, Montreal	41	ewenther, St. John III.	33
Capt. Magee, Perth	43	Thompson, North Sydney	35
Lieut. Liddell, Perth	43	Wife, Sussex	35
Capt. Patten, Bloomfield	43	McKin, Canlog	30
Capt. Devary, St. Catharines	44	Howard, Piclou	25
Capt. Jones, St. Johnsbury	46	Alley, New Glasgow	23
Mrs. Hippera, Montreal II.	46	Eachern, Chatham	23
Sergt. Barber, Kingston	48	Wiggles, Fredericton	23
Nellie Stata, Kensington	48	Richards, Bridgewater	23
Lieut. Hickman, Pembroke	48	Pemberton, Bridgewater	23
Lieut. Croser, Port Hope	49		
Mrs. Hayes, Napanee	49	Ellis, Halifax I.	20
Cadet-Lieut. H. J. Prescol	49	Ellis, Halifax I.	20
Ensign Slush, Peterboro	49	Ellis, Fredericton	20
Capt. Ash, Peterboro	49	Ellis, Fredericton	20
Capt. O'Neill, Kemplville	49	Boyle, New Glasgow	20
Capt. Tytus, Montreal I.	49	Clitch, New Glasgow	20
Cand. Stata, Odessa	49	McDonald, New Glasgow	20
Capt. Mitchell, Campbellford	50	Jones, St. John III.	20
Lieut. Hood, Campbellford	50	Smith, Clark's Harbor	20
Cand. Galt, Sherbrooke	50	Newell, Clark's Harbor	20
Sergl. Newber, Barre	50	Port Bradbury, Halifax II.	20
Mrs. Hartley, Petchora	51	Young, Chandler, St. John	20
Mrs. Bundy, Burlington	51	McDonald, John V.	20
Capt. Vance, Burlington	51	McGraham, Windsor	20
Lieut. Pittman, Burlington	51	Wasson, Graham, Charlottetown	20
Capt. Edwards, Napanee	52	Wasson, Charlottetown	20
Mrs. Eulford, New Glasgow	52	Wain, Larder, Holton	20
Cand. Wang, Kemplville	52	Wain, Larder, Holton	20
Capt. Owen, Peggaton	52	Wain, Larder, Holton	20
Sergt. Harbar, Ottawa	57	Wain, Larder, Holton	20
		Wain, Larder, Holton	20

EAST vs. WEST.

EASTERN PROVINCE

91 Hustlers.

Capt. E. Martin, Charlottetown	29
Lieut. Long, Yarmouth	29
P. S. M. McQueen, Moncton	35
Sergt. Conrad, Halifax I.	34
Capt. Yerex, Sackville	34
Capt. Miller, St. John I.	32
Mrs. Captl. Thompson, North Syd-	
ney	
Sergt. Gillingham, Charlottetown	36
Lieut. Wyatt, Chatham	33
Ensign Jennings, Springfield	34
P. S. M. Smith, Windsor	38
Adj't. Frazer, Halifax I.	32
Noah Flood, Hamilton I.	30
Capt. C. Allen, St. John II.	30
Sergt. Santar, St. John II.	35
Capt. Brechat, St. John II.	36
Capt. Bawhold, New Glasgow	36
Lieut. Tiller, St. John III.	35
Bro. Betis, New Glasgow	36
Lieut. Mumforth, Windsor	37
Cadet March, New Glasgow	35
Capt. Lawrence, Sydney	37
Lieut. McLennan, Sydney	37
S. M. Chase, Fredericton	37
Lieut. Payne, Westville	37
Sergt. Pike, Houlton	37
Eze. Elliot, Charlottetown	38
Lieut. Young, Hampton	38
Capt. Bell, St. John V.	38
Capt. Bell, St. George's	38
S. M. Velmat, Halifax II.	38
Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton	38
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	38
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	38
Sergt. Mirey, St. John	38
Lieut. Lebanus, Charlottetown	38
Sergt. Worth, Charlottetown	38
Captl. Munro, Carleton	38
Captl. Hall, Carleton	38
Ensign Russell, Moorhead	38
Capt. Rauson, Minot	38
Major Adj't. Bradley, Portage la	38
Priele	38
Wm. Chapman, Winnipeg	38
Capt. Burrows, Morden	38
Ensign Scott, Laramore	38
Capt. Muller, Carleton Place	38
Ensign Gamble, Dauphin	38
Capt. Elliott, Dauphin	38
Capt. Cook, Graton	38
Capt. Hardy, Virden	38
Capt. John, Mundeson	38
Capt. Pearce, Carleton Place	38
Westcott, Carman	38
Mrs. O'Neil, Winnipeg	38
Askin, Hannah	38
PACIFIC PROVINCE.	
87 Hussiers.	
Ensign Ziebarth, Butte	17
Capt. McGill, Nelson	16
Capt. Hooker, Vancouver	16
Adj't. Ayle, Billings	16
Ensign Cummins, Helena	16
Mrs. Wilson, Vancouver	16
Stevens, Rossland	16
Avery, Butte	16
LeDrew, Spokane	16
Walruth, Livingston	16
Mrs. Mrs. Hawkins, Great Falls	16
Morris, New Whatcom	16
Jackson, Nanaimo	16
Miller, New Whatcom	16
Kroll, Vancouver	16
Moody, Vancouver	16

Bro. Preston, Spokane	55
Cadet-Lieut. Buck, Victoria	55
Capt. Perrenoud, Kamloops	51
Sister McDonald, Helena	50
Lieut. Johnson, Bozeman	45
Adj. Hay, New Westminster	36
Cadet-Lieut. Smith, Great Falls	35
Capt. Sheard, Great Falls	32
Mrs. Mathews, New Westminster	30
Capt. Reddill, Bozeman	30
Treas. Mortimer, Victoria	31
Capt. Langill, Kamloops	28
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Napanuco	25
Bro. E. Britt, Rossland	25
Lieut. Saint, Lewiston	23
Mrs. Bliss, Spokane	22
Cadet-Lieut. Smith, New Westminster	22
Sister Rumph, Rossland	20
Cadet Chubb, Spokane	20
"Sunshine," Spokane	20

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE

19 Hustlers.

Sergt. J. Lldstone, St. Johns I.	100
Capt. M. James, St. Johns I.	39
S. M. Blackmore, Pilley's Island . .	32
Cadet Durt, St. Johns I.	31
Cadet LeDrew, St. Johns I.	30
Sergt.-Major Ebsary, St. Johns I. .	30
Sergt.-Major Newman, Twillingate .	20
Sergt. Wheeler, Twillingate	25
Sergt. B. Muford, St. Johns I. . . .	25
Sergt. Payne, St. Johns I.	25

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE

41 Hustlers.

Cook, Winnipeg	23
Taylor, Calgary	107
Brander, Medicine Hat	108
Wick, Edmonton	107
Constar, Janelstown	56
Pierce, Brandon	53
Myers, Delta's Lake	52
Price, Winnipeg	52
Barrauer, Ft. William	50
Capt. Gilm, Carberry	50
Ward, Brandon	45
Hurst, Fargo	43
A. Hayes, Port Arthur	40
Livingstone, Prince Albert	40
Hammond, Fargo	40
Quist, Portage la Prairie	37

Cushtar, Regina

Devil's L

Capt.	Westcott, Carman	31
1st Lieut.	Harvey, Valley City	31
Capt.	Ricker, Port Arthur	31
1st Lieut.	White, Benton	31
Capt.	Wheeler, Fargo	31
1st Lieut.	Russell, Moorhead	31
Capt.	Saunders, Minot	27
1st Lieut.	Adjt. Bradley, Portage la Prairie	27
Capt.	McDonald, Winnipeg	27
1st Lieut.	Burrows, Morden	27
Capt.	Scott, Larimore	27
1st Lieut.	Muller, Minot	27
Capt.	Gamble, Dauphin	26
1st Lieut.	Elliot, Dauphin	26
Capt.	Wheeler, Grand Forks	26
1st Lieut.	Harley, Virden	26
Capt.	John, Minnedosa	26
1st Lieut.	Perce, Calgary	26
Capt.	Westcott, Carman	26
1st Lieut.	Wheeler, Winnipeg	26
Capt.	Askin, Hannah	26

PACIFIC PROVINCE

87 Hustlers

1st	Ziebarth, Butte	17
2d	Edt. Hockel, Nelson	16
3d	Mrs. Moore, Rosland	10
4th	Acad. Ayre, Billings	10
5th	Emalin Cummins, Helena	10
6th	Mrs. Wilson, Vancouver	9
7th	Stevens, Rosland	8
8th	Avery, Butte	8
9th	Scott, Victoria	9
10th	LeDrew, Spokane	7
11th	Weltrich, Livingston	7
12th	Mrs. Hawkins, Great Falls	7
13th	Maria, Helena	6
14th	Jackson, Nanahoe	6
15th	Miller, New Whatcom	6
16th	Krell, Vancouver	5
17th	Moody, Vancouver	5

OUR HISTORY CLASS

II.—THE ROMANS.

CHAPTER XXI

POMPEIUS AND CATILINA'S CONSPIRACY.

Cnaeus Pompeius, surnamed Magnus (the Great), and Lucius Licinius Crassus, surnamed Dives (the rich), were consuls together in the year 70. Crassus, though he feasted the people at ten thousand tables, was envied and disliked, and was elected only through Pompeius, who was a great favorite with the people, and so much trusted, both by them and the nobles, that it seems to have filled him with pride, for he gave himself great airs, and did not treat his fellow-consul as his equal.

When his term of office was over, the most pressing need was the putting down of the Cilician pirates. In the angle formed between between Asia Minor and Syria, with plenty of harbors, there had dwelt for ages past a horde of sea robbers, whose swift galleys darted on the merchant ships of Tyre and Alexandria; and now

for him but to complete the conquest. He drove the old king beyond Caucasus, marched into Syria, where he overthrew the last of the Seleucid kings, Antiochus, and gave him the little kingdom of Commagene to spend the remainder of his life in, while Syria and Phoenicia were made into a great Roman Province.

Under the Maenebees, Pallistue had struggled into being independent of Syria, but only by the help of the Romans, who, as usual, tried to ally themselves with small states in order to make a more powerful standing on large ones. There was now great quarrel between two brothers of the Maenebeou family, and one of them, Hyrcanus, came to ask the aid of the Romans. The Emperor, Augustus, led him into the Holy Land, and after seizing the whole country, was three months besieging Jerusalem, which, after all, he took only by an attack when the Jews were engaged on the Sabbath day. Pompeius insisted that the Jews should enter the Holy of Holies, and was very much disappointed to find it empty and dark. He did not plunder the treasury of the temple, but the Jews were so terrified that they fled. On daring entrance, his prosperity seemed to fall him. Before he left the East, however, old Mithridates, who had taken refuge in the Crimea, had been driven out by his own favorite son, and, finding that he had no chance of success, he caused one of his slaves to kill him.

The son submitted to the Romans, and was allowed to reign on the Bosphorus. Pompeius had extended the Roman Empire as far as the Euphrates; for though a few small kings still remained, it was only by suzerainty from the Romans, who had gained thirty-nine great cities. Even the Parthian kingdom on the north and Armenia in the north-east remained free.

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